PURPLE AND GOLD

1918

Jessie Brown

The 1918
Purple and Gold

VOLUME IV

ALBERT T. HELBING . . Editor-in-Chief
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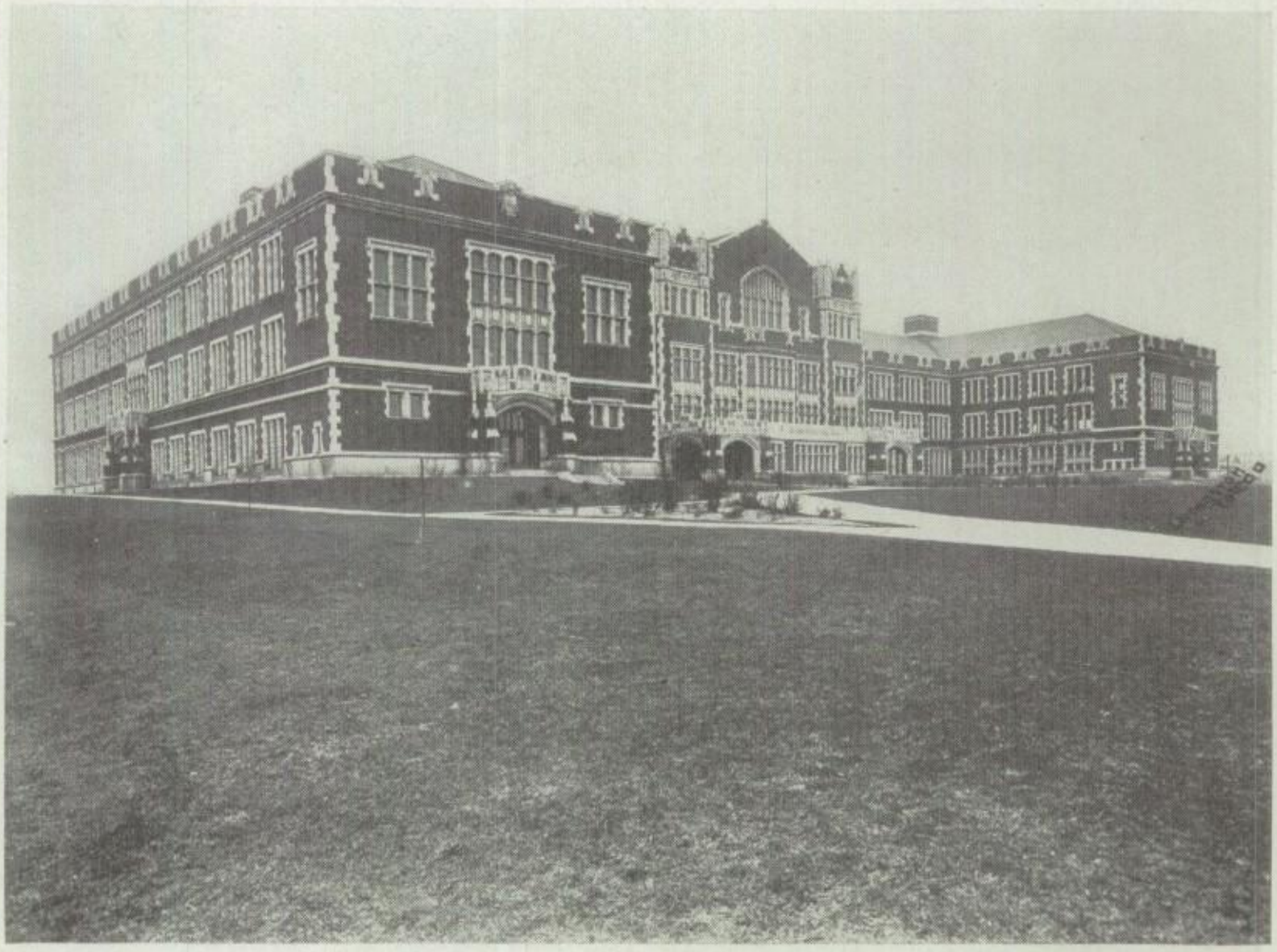
PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS OF WAITE HIGH SCHOOL
TOLEDO, OHIO



MORRISON R. WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

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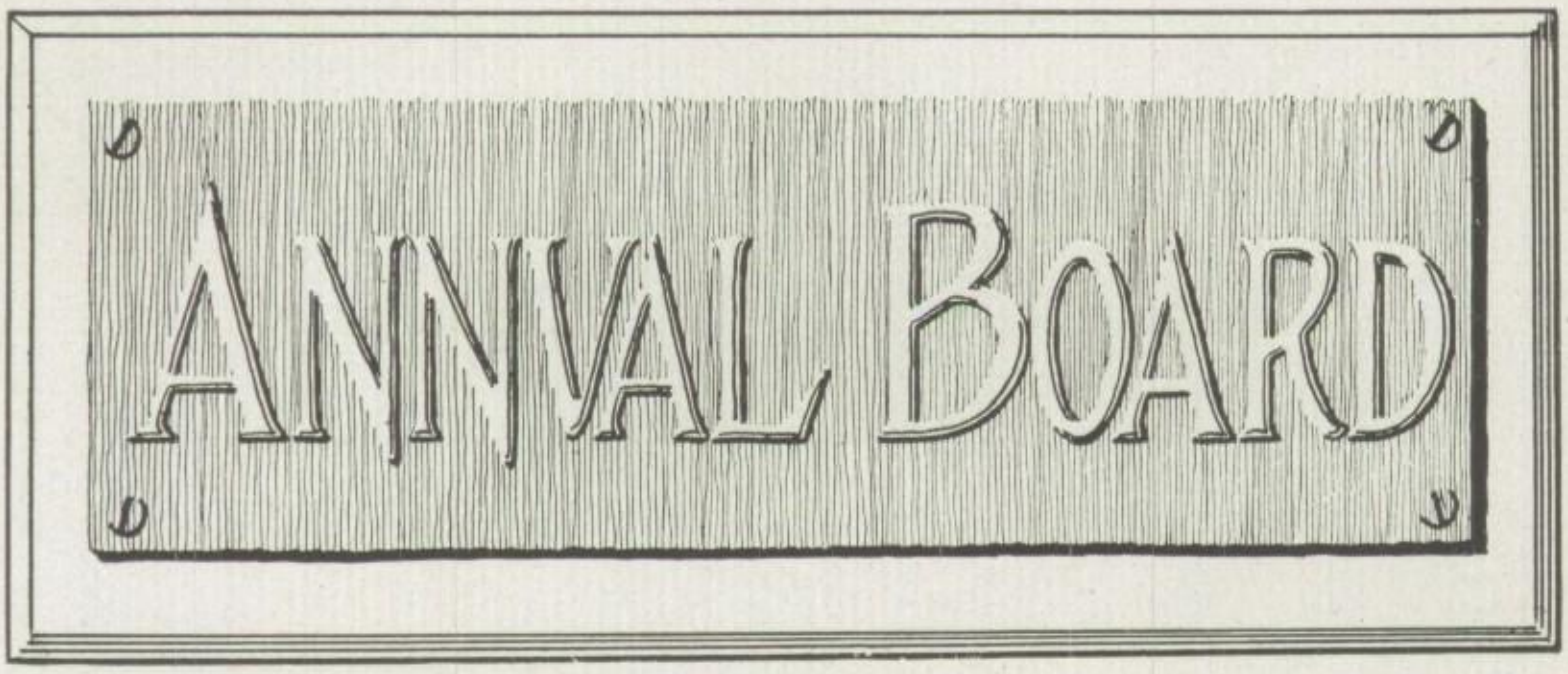
Foreword

YOU HAVE before you the first **Purple and Gold** published by the Class, which started its career with the beginning of Waite High School. If this book portrays the true spirit of the school, and fills you with a feeling of pleasure and pride, our work has not been in vain. It is our sincere wish that, in later years, this Annual may serve as a pleasing memoir of your High School Days. We desire nothing more. We will have been justly rewarded.



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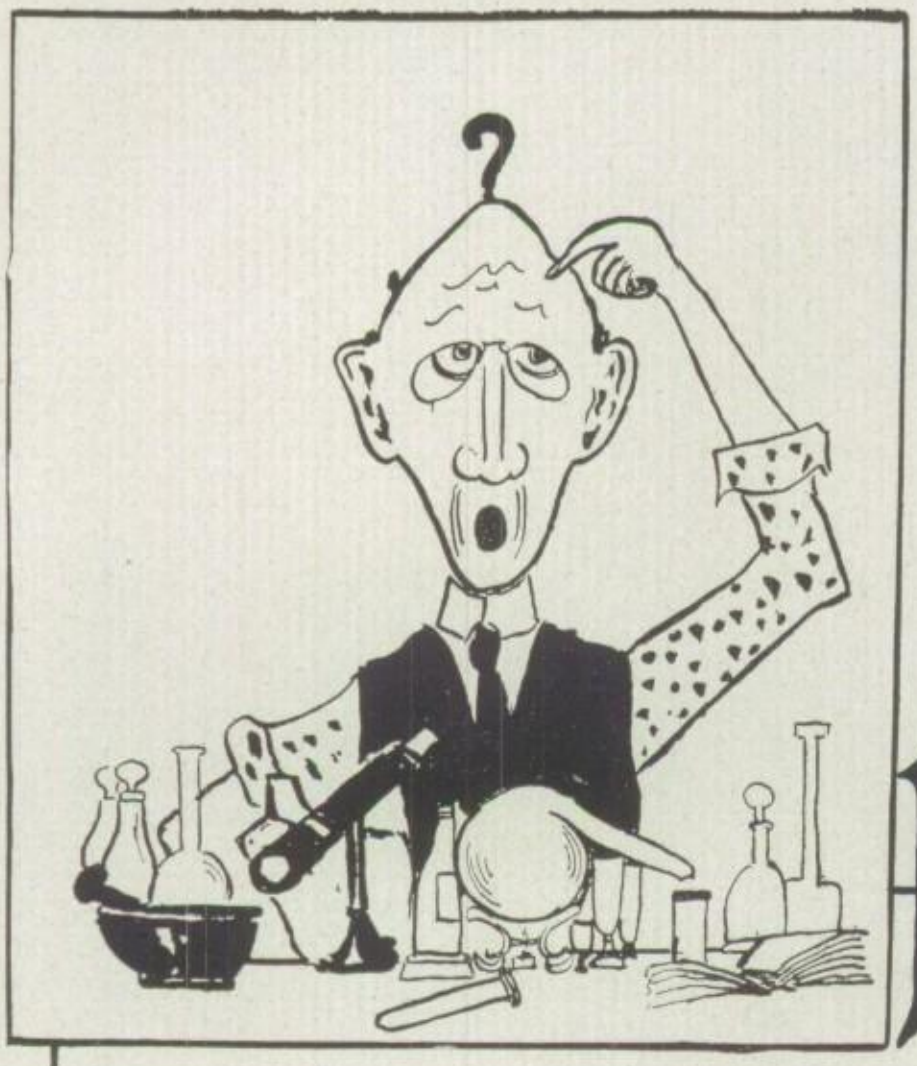
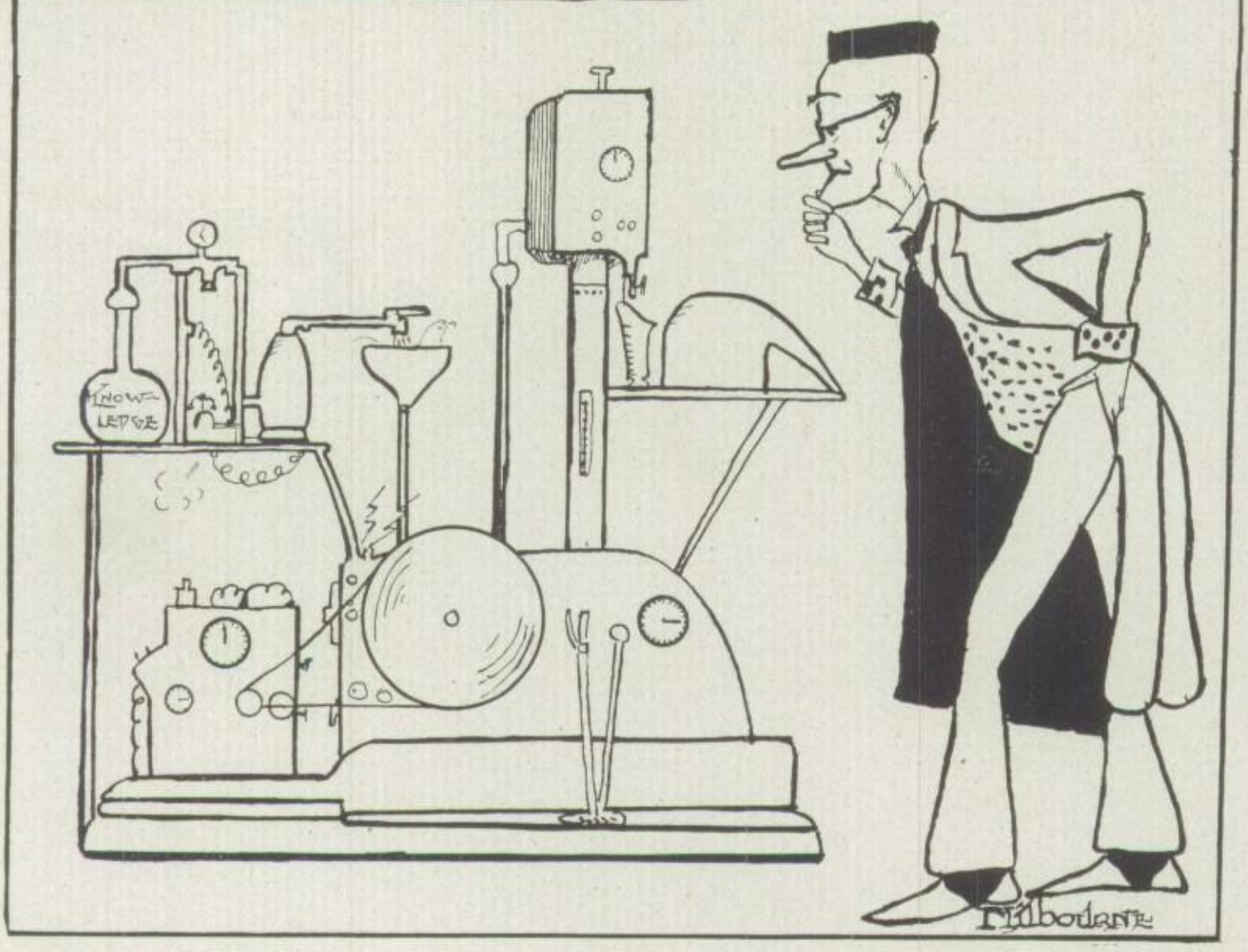
With the
greatest esteem and appreciation,
this volume of
The Purple and Gold
is dedicated to
the Faculty of Waite
High School



THE FACULTY



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Instructor in Bookkeeping.

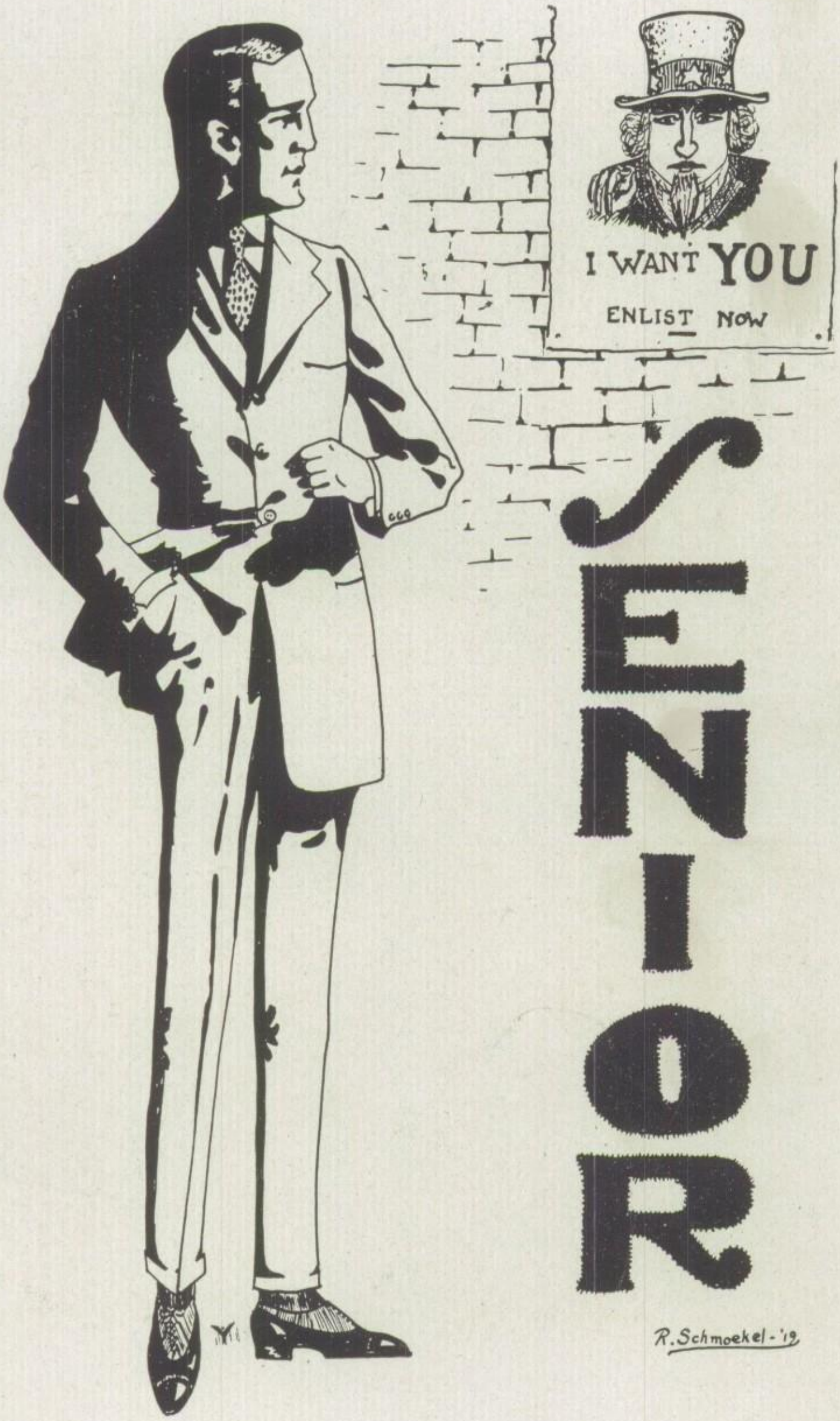
GRACE WALTON—

Instructor in Salesmanship, Toledo High School; Semmon's College, Boston.

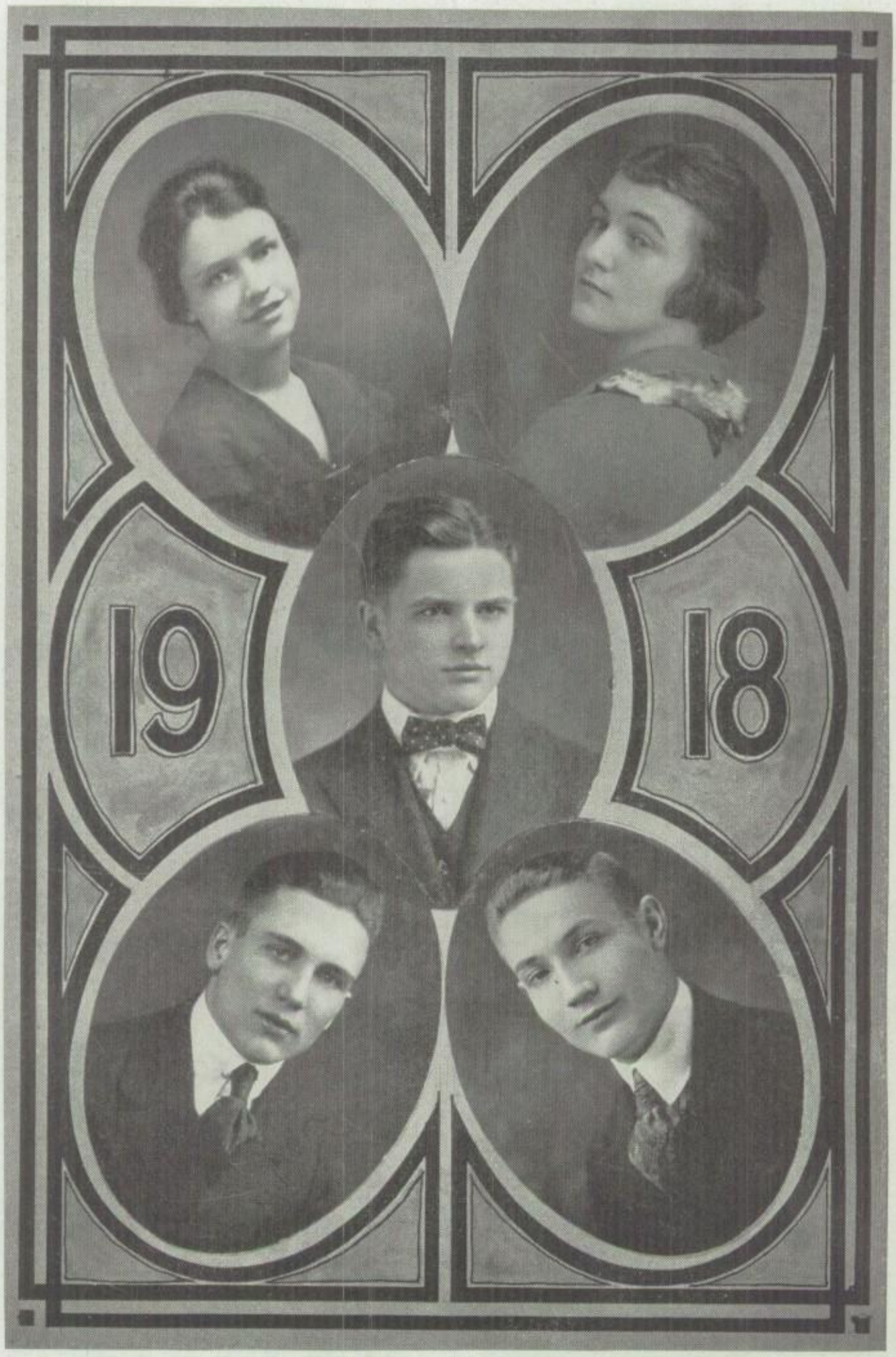
ELLEN FOOTE—

Instructor in Stenography, Davis Business College.

IS SHE HAPPY?
BANGS
HELLO!
"LUVIN" PALS
Three "M's
SLIM "GYM"
TARZAN
TEA AND FISH"
"PALS"


I WANT YOU
ENLIST NOW
R. Schmoekel - '19

Senior Officers



Class of 1918

MOTTO: Esse quam videri.

COLORS: Blue and Silver.

OFFICERS

Mercer Hade ---------- President

Marion Dreyer ---------- Vice President

Elizabeth Perry ---------- Secretary

Clarke Pittenger ---------- Treasurer

Perry Ballmer ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms

Norman Foley ---------- Prophet

Margaret Roper ---------- Historian

Harold J. Worst ---------- Novelist

Charlotta Ann Crofts ---------- Poetess

RUTH ISABELLE ANDERSON— Mercereau
General Course.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

FLORENCE R. ANTENER—
Academic Course.

"Much wisdom often goes with fewest words."
Mrs Walter Keesler

PHYLLIS ELINOR ANTHONY— Collins
Elective Course.

"She's beautiful, and therefore to be wooed."
Mrs C M Collens Sr

WILLIAM BALLARD—
Elective Course.

Forum, Pres ('18), Censor ('17).
"On with the dance! Let joy be unconfined."

PERRY BALLMER— Elective Course.

Basketball, ('17-'18); Baseball ('17).
"With a smile that was childlike and bland."

ELOISE BARTLEY— Strahley
Commercial.

Periclean, Social Committee ('18); French Club ('15-'16).

"The rosy hues of dawn upon her hair
And cupid's kiss upon her rosy lips."
Mrs Floyd Strahley

HORTENSE BAUSCH— Elective.

Girls' Bible Club.

"Song on her lips and mischief in her eyes,

Bright as her clime and sunny as her skies."

MABEL BECK— Elective.

Waite Friendship Club.

"A sound mind in a sound body."

ANNA C. BIHL— Academic.

Spelling Team, ('15); Periclean, ('16-'17-'18); Le Cercle Francais, ('17-'18), Secretary, ('18); Saturnalia, ('16); Chairman Senior Motto Committee, ('18); Literary Editor Purple and Gold, ('18).

"True blue clear thru."

MILLICENT BOOTH— Elective.

Zetalethean; Waite Friendship Club, Reporter ('17); Saturnalia, ('17); Erminie, ('16).

"And if she will, she will, you may depend on 't,

And if she won't, she won't, and that's the end on 't."

HELENE BOUGHTON— Elective.

Periclean, Reporter; Le Cercle Francais.

"A dimple in a woman's cheek,
Makes a dent in a man's heart."

VICTOR BRANDEL— Elective.

Quill and Dagger.

"The very pineapple of politeness."

ELIZABETH BREWSTER— Elective.

Periclean, Chaplain ('18); Saturnalia ('17).

"Courteous, tho' coy, and gentle, tho' retired."

HERMAN BRIGHAM— Elective.

Forum.

"I have fought the good fight;
I have finished my course."

Francis Booth
June 1921.

BERNICE BROCK— Manual Training.

Girl's Bible Club ('15); Girl Scouts ('15).

"And all that's best of dark and bright
Meet in her aspect and her eyes."

CLEO BROWN— Elective.

German Club ('17); Waite Hi-Y-Club, Vice President ('18).

"Thou hast no faults, or I no faults can spy."

Married Ruth Farrell - (died) at Canton O. - Ruth remarried later -

JESSIE C. BROWN— Academic.

Periclean; Friendship Club; German Club ('17); Saturnalia ('17).

"Just being happy is a fine thing to do,
Looking on the bright side, rather than the blue."

RUEL BROWN— Elective.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets."

died 1974

CARL BRUGGEMEIER— Elective Course.

Forum ('16-'17-'18).

"Hast thy toil
O'er books consumed the mid-night oil?"

VERNON BRUMFIEL— Elective Course.

Assistant Business Manager ('17); Business Manager Retina ('18); Censor Forum ('17); Secretary, Opera Club ('18).

"Our Federal Union! It must be preserved."

NELSON BUEHRER—

Manual Training Course.

Orchestra ('15-'16-'17); Quill and Dagger; Basketball Reserves ('17-'18).

"He steps right onward, martial in his air,
His form and movement." Toledo-
3812 Starr

HAROLD BUEHRER— Elective Course.

Cross Country Team ('15); Forum ('16-'17) Chaplain ('17); Basketball Reserves ('18).

"'Tis grievous, parting with good company."

FREDERICK BURGIE— Elective Course.

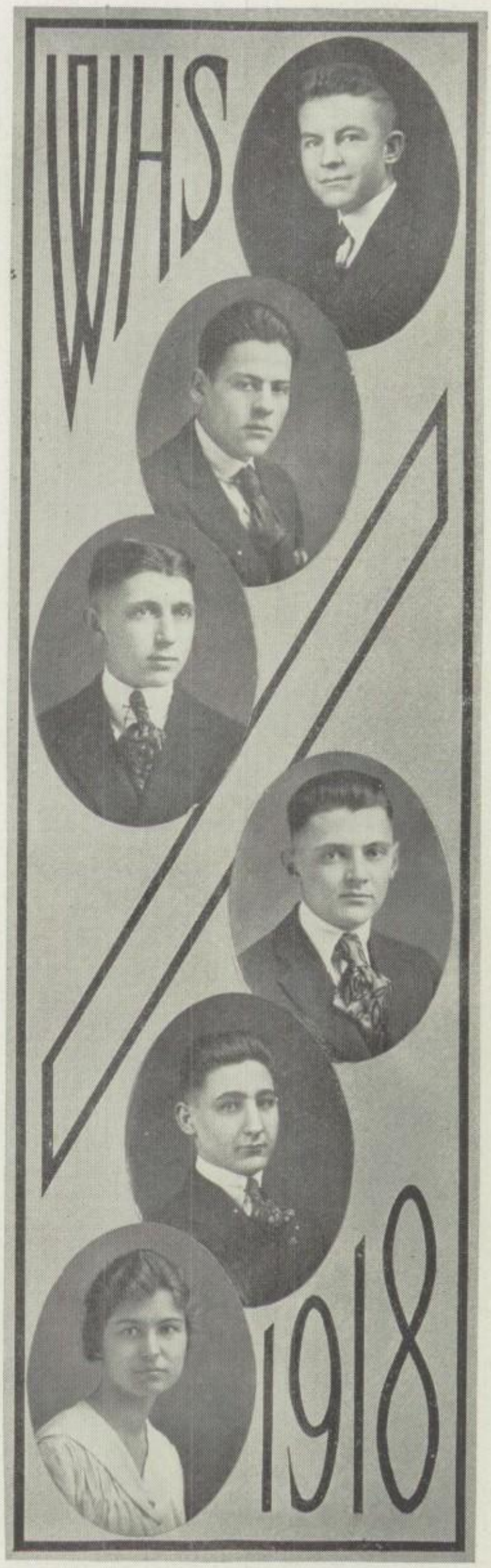
Forum ('17-'18); Sergeant-at-Arms ('17); Senior Basket Ball Team; Bells of Corneville; Afghan Club.

"I do but sing because I must."
Sales Manager Hoeckendrie Co -
lived on Webster -
died winter 1970-71.

MARY ANN CAPLE— Elective Course.

"There is a majesty in simplicity which is far above the quaintness of wit."

Mrs Clyde Rowley



JOHN COLLINS— Elective Course.

Quill and Dagger! Orchestra ('17-'18); Track ('17); Opera Club ('18); Vaudeville Show ('17).

"Who climbs the grammar tree distinctly knows,
Where noun and verb and participle grows."

Collins

LOIS CRABB— Elective Course.

Periclean; Waite Friendship Club; Spelling Team.

"I would be true for there are those who trust me I would be friend to all."

Married George Grubb

CHARLOTTA ANN CROFTS—
Academic Course.

Waite Friendship Club; Reporter ('16); Saturnalia ('17); Orchestra ('16); Student Council ('15); Zetalethean, President ('18); Vaudeville Show; Literary Editor Retina ('18); Class Poet ('18).

"Thinking well is wise; planning well wiser; doing well wisest and best of all."

Mrs Russel Taylor

GOLDIE L. DAVIS—
Academic Course.

Senior Motto Committee; Saturnalia; Vaudeville Show.

"Thou who hast the fatal gift of beauty."

Mrs Gerald Trudeau

RALPH DE VINEY—
Manual Training Course.

Quill and Dagger; Retina Board ('18).

"I am a man more sinned against than sinning."

died

BERNADINE DEY—
Commercial Course.

"Now there wasn't a minute when she wasn't in it."

Mrs Loeffler

GLADYS T. DIRNBERG—
General Course.

Zetalethean.

"If you would grow great and stately
You must try to walk sedately."

died

LUCILE M. DODGE— Elective Course.

Le Cercle Francais; Trial by Jury; Bells of Corneville.

"Her step is music and her voice is song."

Married Joe Moore -

RACHEL J. DOLING— Elective Course.

Periclean Vice President ('17-'18); English VII Club; Orchestra, ('17).

"The mirror of all courtesy."

Mrs Earl Smith

ROBERT DOOLITTLE— Elective Course.

Orchestra.

"To quote copiously and well."

MARION A. DREYER— Elective Course.

Periclean, President ('18); Chaplain ('17); Vice President Senior Class ('18); Social Committee Junior ('17); Erminie; Vaudevile Show; Trial by Jury.

"Her air, her manners, all who saw admired."

Mrs Frank Burns -

AILEEN BARBARA EBERTH—
Elective Course.

Periclean.

"For what I will, I will, and there all ends."

Teacher at Libby

H. WATTS EICHER— Elective Course.

Dr. Godric Specialist—

NORMAN FOLEY— Academic Course.

Football ('17); Quill and Dagger, (Chairman of Social Committee ('17-'18), Vice President ('18); Glee Club ('16); Class Prophet; Social Committee ('18); Spanish Club; Opera Club; "Luck;" "Saturnalia;" "Trial by Jury;" Vaudeville Shows ('16-'17); Orchestra ('15-'16).

"If I have done well and as is fitting, it is that which I have desired."

died

PAUL GREENE— Elective Course.

Orchestra ('16-'17; Quill and Dagger, Sergeant-at-Arms ('18); Pin and Ring Committee ('18); Trial by Jury.

"Play me that sad note, whilst I sit meditating.

Gladys Elva Browne
Jan. 11. 1922.

CLARA GROSS— Elective Course.

"Modesty is the citadel of beauty and virtue."

died

MERCER HADE— Elective Course.

Football ('17-'18); Track ('17); Treasurer ('17); Senior Class, President.

"Born for success he seemed
With grace to win, with heart to hold."

died

HELEN HAGEMAN— Elective Course.

"She who sings frightens away sorrows."

Mrs Stanley Shultz

EMILY LUCILE HAMMOND—

General Course.

Zetalethean ('16-'17-'18) Sergeant-at-Arms; German Club ('17); Literary Society Editor Retina ('18).

"Accomplishments were native to her mind like precious pearls."

MYRTLE MAE HARRIS—

Elective Course.

Le Cercle Francais ('17).

"It is tranquil people who accomplish much."

MARION CHARLOTTE HART—

General Course.

Zetalethean, Vice-President ('17); Saturnalia; Waite Friendship Club ('18) Student Council; Art Editor Retina ('18).

"One of the best uses of originality is to say common things in an uncommon way."

FLORENCE MILDRED HARTMAN—

Elective Course.

Waite Friendship Club ('18); Girls' Basketball Team ('17-'18); Advanced Gym ('17-'18); Treasurer Red Cross ('18).

"Heaven blest thee with a cheerful disposition."

MILDRED HARTMAN—

Manual Training Course.

"The gods see the deeds of the righteous."

HELEN LUCILE HAUGHTON—

Elective Course.

Periclean; Waite Friendship Club, Saturnalia.

"Chaste as the icicle
That curded by the frost from purest snow
And hangs on Dian's temple."

MARY E. HEBBELER— Elective Course.

Zetalethean; Red Cross ('17), President ('18); Girls' Basket Ball; Waite Friendship Club ('16-'17-'18).

"Continual cheerfulness is the outward sign of wisdom."

ALBERT T. HELBING—
Academic Course.

Student Council ('15-'16); Vaudeville Shows ('15); Opera Club; Erminie ('16); Trial by Jury ('18); Saturnalia; Basketball, Reserves (16-17); Varsity ('18); Track ('15-'16); Retina, Associate Editor ('17); Soccer football ('15); German Club ('17); Spelling Team ('15); Editor-in-Chief, Purple and Gold ('18).

"His cohorts were gleaming in purple and gold."

Missoula, Montana

FRED HELWIG— Elective Course.

Saturnalia.

"Mingle a little folly with your wisdom."

WILFRED HERRING—
Long Commercial Course.

Living Magazine; Orchestra ('15); Forum Chaplain ('17) Reporter, Secretary ('18) Assistant Business Manager Retina ('18); Financial Manager, Purple and Gold ('18); Senior Announcement Committee.

"He that has light within his own clear breast
May sit in the centre and enjoy bright day."

PAUL HEYER— Elective Course.

"The clock upbraids me with the waste of time."

Dr. Paul Heyer (Osteopathic)

MABEL ELIZABETH HIBBS—
Elective Course.

Saturnalia; Waite Friendship Club.

"Today's success is the result of yesterday's preparation."

Mrs. Walter Stange

NORMAN HOLLAND—
Manual Training Course.
"'Tis impious in a good man to be sad."

ESTHER HOLLOWAY—
Elective Course.
"What sweet delight a quiet life affords."

HAROLD HOLMES—
Manual Training Course.
Married Gladys Wells -

HARPER HOOVER—
College Preparatory.
"And could make the worse appear
The better reason."

BEATRICE HOUTS— Elective Course.
Ermine; Bells of Corneville.
"And lightly was her slender nose
Tip-tilted like the pedal of a flower."
Mrs Franklin Rainey
Oklahoma

MARIAN HOYT— Elective Course.
Periclean; Girls' Basketball ('16-'17); Pinafore; Erminie; Trial by Jury; Bells of Corneville; German Club; Waite Friendship Club; Vaudeville Show ('17).
"All things I thought I knew; but now confess
The more I know I know, I know the less."
died

ERMAL MAY HUBERT—

Elective Course.

Waite Friendship Club.
"The world little knows the small but important things done without notice."

DOROTHY HUNTER—

Elective Course.

Waite Friendship Club, Pres. ('17-'18), Zelatlethean.
"If my heart were not light, I would die."

ALCY ONAH HYDE—

Manual Training Course.

Zetalethean; Waite Friendship Club, Vice Pres. ('18); Saturnalia.
"'Tis better to be brief than tedious."

Mrs Murrell Smith

HELEN M. JOHNSTON—

Elective Course.

Periclean; Secretary Junior Class; Ermine; Student Council; Senior Pin Committee; Junior Social Committee.
"Sweet Helen, make me immortal with a kiss."

HILDA A. KACHENMEISTER—

Commercial Course.

"Virtue is her own reward."

HOWARD KERSTETTER—

Manual Training Course.

Wireless Club ('15-'16-'17); Forum Censor ('18); Exchange Editor Retina ('18).
"Let knoweldge grow from more to more."

DOROTHY MARY ANN LANE—
Elective Course.

"The voice so sweet, the words so fair
As some soft chime had stroked the air."

UNA E. LENT— Elective Course.

Red Cross ('17), Secretary ('18); Waite Friendship Club.

"What a spendthrift is she of her tongue."

DWIGHT LITTLETON—
General Course.

Football Reserves ('14-'15); Baseball ('16); Basketball Reserves ('18); Pinafore; Erminie; Trial by Jury; Bells of Corneville; Vaudeville Shows; Quill and Dagger; Student Council; Chairman, Senior Social Committee; Opera Club ('15).

"Sang in tones of deep emotion
Songs of love and songs of longing."

RICHARD McCLURE— Academic Course.

Editor-in-Chief, Retina ('18); Forum ('17-'18); Basketball Reserves ('16-'17); Varsity ('18); Opera Club; Trial by Jury ('18); Erminie ('16); Saturnalia ('17); Student Council ('15).

"He heapeth up riches and knoweth not who shall gather them."

MARGARET E. McTIGUE—
Elective Course.

Zetalethean.

"The most effective coquetry is innocence."

HELEN MYERS— Elective Course.

"O lady, nobility is thine, and thy stature is the reflection of thy nature."

ARTHUR OLDS—
Manual Training Course.
"A great man quotes bravely."

KATHRYN ELIZABETH PEASE —
Manual Training Course.
"Life without sport is not life."

ALMIRA PELTON— Elective Course.
"Contented wi' little, and cantie wi' mair."

Mrs Oswald Kuhlman.
June 1. 1921. –
Died – after long illness –

ELIZABETH PERRY— Elective Course.
Senior Class Secretary, Zetalethean Chaplain ('17).
"Oh! I am stabb'd with laughter."

Mrs Harold J. Wood.

BERTHA PHELPS— Elective Course.
Zetalethean; Waite Friendship Club; Saturnalia ('17).
"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart."

BRACE PICKENS—
Manual Training Course.
"My tongue within my lips I reign
For who talks much must talk in vain."

CLARKE PITTENGER— Elective Course.

Junior Class President ('17); Senior Class Treasurer; Athletic Editor, Retina ('18); Quill and Dagger; Basketball Captain ('18); Baseball ('16-'17); Manager Football Team ('18); Student Council ('16-'17-'18); Vaudeville Show.
"Many things fall between the cup and the lip."

EDGAR PLOCK—

Manual Training Course.

"Beauty, which, neither waking or asleep,
Shot forth peculiar graces."

JOHN REDDING— Elective Course.

"He wears the roses of youth upon him."

LEON RICKETTS— Elective Course.

"Rich in saving common sense." married

NORMA VIRGINIA ROBSON—

Elective Course.

Periclean Sergeant-at-Arms ('17-'18); Opera Club, Pinafore; Erminie; Bells of Corneville, Retina Art Committee, Vaudeville Shows.
"As well be out of the world as out of fashion."

LOTTIE ETHEL ROENICK—

Elective Course.

"Deeds, not words."
Vernier

CLARA A. ROGATZKY—
Elective Course.

Le Cercle Francais, President ('18); Waite Friendship Club; Opera Club; Trial by Jury; Bells of Corneville.

"How near to good is what is fair."

HELEN ROHRBACKER—
Commercial Course.

Opera Club; Girls' Chorus; Bells of Corneville; Periclean; Waite Friendship Club.

"Knowledge comes, but wisdom lingers."

Mrs John McCabe

MARGARET ROPER—
Academic Course.

Zetalethean, Secretary ('17-'18); Class Historian; Chairman Senior Color Committee; Social Editor Retina ('17-'18); Saturnalia; Trial by Jury.

"Earth sounds my wisdom, and high heaven my fame."

Mrs Lon Van Gorder

BLANCHE ROWELL— Fosgate
Commercial Course.

"Oh keep me innocent, make others great."

died Nov. 1917

ANITA F. RUPPEL— Elective Course.

Retina Board; Periclean Censor; Senior Pin Committee.

"A cheerful temper, join'd with innocence will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good-natured."

Married Walter Mauck - attorney - lives in Cleveland - died -

VIOLET L. SCHETTLER—
Manual Training Course.

Waite Friendship Club.

"Violets spring in the soft May shower."

Mrs Frank Hirsig

LEROY SCHIERMEYER—
Long Commercial Course.
Forum.

"And I oft have heard defended
Little said is soonest mended."

ARTHUR SCHROEDER—
Elective Course.
Forum.

"Oh, why
Should life all labor be?"

MERLE SCOTT— Elective Course.
Opera Club.

"A proper man as ever trod upon neat's leather."

EMMA SCOTT— Elective Course.
Zetalethean; Saturnalia.

"Her smile was like a rainbow flashing from a misty sky."

ROSE SELKER— Elective Course.
Zetalethean; Le Cercle Francais.

"Of all the garden flowers
The fairest is the rose."

CARL SIEVING— Elective Course.
Forum.

"Your word is as good as the bank, sir."

GILBERT SHARPLES— Elective Course.

Forum, Sergeant-at-Arms '18); Saturnalia; Living Magazine.

"He was a scholar, and a ripe and good one."

EVA M. SHOCKER— Elective Course.

French Club; Junior Social Committee.

"Fair tresses man's imperial race ensnare,
And beauty draws us with a single hair."

Mrs Harold Strout

RUTH SISSON— Elective Course.

Waite Friendship Club, Vice President ('17); Student Council ('17); Zetalethean, Treasurer ('18); Social Editor, Purple and Gold ('18); Announcement Committee Chairman ('18); Living Magazine.

"My life is like a stroll upon the beach."

MARY FISLER SMALLEY—

Elective Course.

Zetalethean; Student Council ('15-'16); Waite Friendship Club.

"A mighty spirit fills that little frame."

ORA N. STAIR— Elective Course.

"Not much talk—a great, sweet silence."

Mrs Clyde Rickerd

ETHEL GERTRUDE SUMMERSKILL—

Commercial Course.

Waite Friendship Club.
"A beautiful face is a silent commendation."

Horrigan

PAULINE TEHAN— Elective Course.

Mrs Clinton C Hart
August 21. 1919.

WAYNE THOMAS— Manual Training

CHARLES TROUT— Elective Course.

Football ('14-'15-'16-'17); Quill and Dagger; Sergeant-at-Arms; Chaplain ('18); Junior Class, Sergeant-at-Arms ('17).

"I hate nobody; I am in charity with the world."

EILA MARIE TRIPP— General Course.

"My tongue within my lips I rein;
For who talks much must talk in vain."

DONALD VAN BRIMER—
Elective Course.

Forum, Hi Y Club, Living Magazine. Opera Club, Bells of Corneville, Retina Business Manager "18).

BEATRICE M. WALLETT—
Elective Course.

"Nor cast one longing ling'ring look behind."

CLAYTON WEBB— Elective Course.

"Now go, write it before them and note it in a book."

VIOLA M. WEGNER—

Manual Training Course.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her paths are peace."

GLADYS MAY WELLS—

Academic Course.

Saturnalia; Zetalethean; Vaudeville Show.

"Health and cheerfulness mutually beget each other."

HAROLD WENDT— Elective Course.

Track ('17); Quill and Dagger; Reporter ('16-17); Camera Club ('15); Student Council ('16); Wireless Club, Vice President ('16); Boys' Bible Club; Waite Boosters' Club; Senior Bowling Team; Vaudeville ('16).

"If I chance to talk a little while forgive me."

died

HILDRED WILLIAMS—

Commercial Course.

"In friendship
I early was taught to believe."

died

HELEN WOLCOTT— General Course.

Zetalethean; Girls' Basketball Team ('17-'18); Senior Motto Committee.

"O this learning, what a thing it is!"

Mrs. Van H. Atkinson.
April 1922

HAROLD WORST—

Elective Course.

Class Novelist; Comic Editor Retina ('18); Captain Senior Basketball Team ('18).

"If we do meet again,
Why, we shall smile!"

Married Elizabeth Perry.

CHARLES WOYAME—

Manual Training Course.

Quill and Dagger; Comic Editor Annual ('18).

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

CHESTER YATER—

Manual Training Course.

Forum.

"Always ready."

WILLIAM YOUNG—

Elective Course.

Football ('18); Baseball ('17).

HAZEL ZIMMERMAN—

Elective Course.

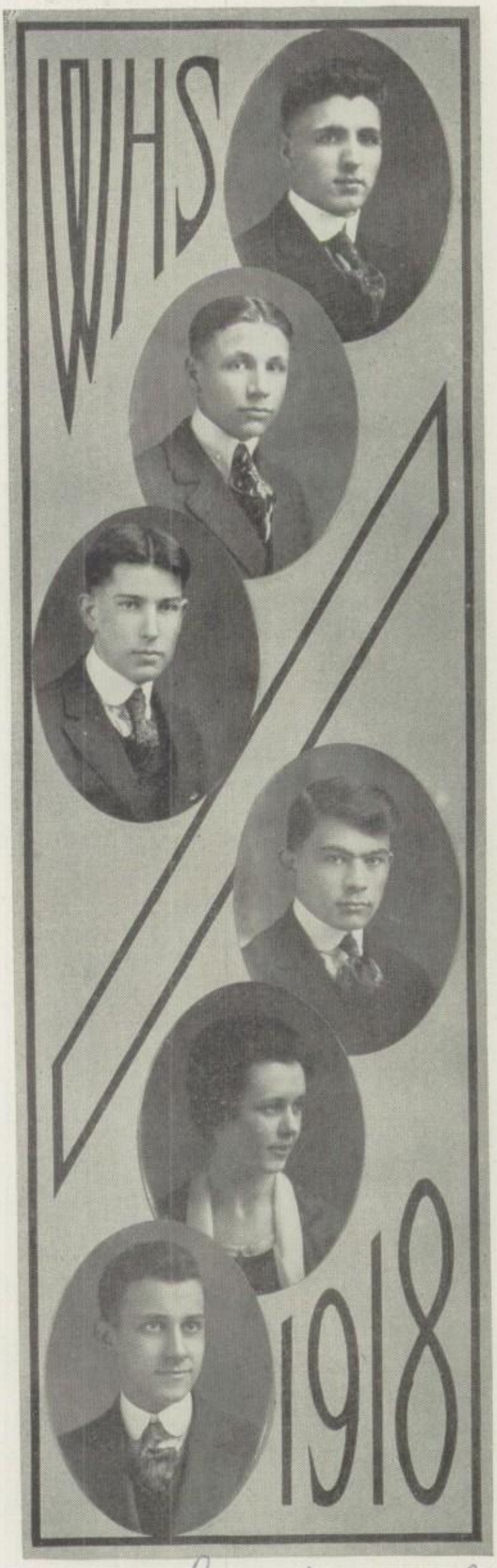
Zetalethean; Waite Friendship Club; Orgainzation Editor, Purple and Gold ('18); Announcement Committee ('18); Vaudeville Show ('17).

"Begone, old Care, and I prithee begone from me
For i' faith, old Care, thee and I shall never agree."

"The marriage of Helen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Walcott, to Mr. Van H. Atkinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Atkinson, was a quiet event of Monday evening, the Rev. B. F. Reading officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson will be at home at 1009 Kelsey avenue.

Elective Course.

Gopher - Kelsey moved to Arizona - Had his wife, Dorothy were collectors of Cabby Glass & had fine collection He was pres. of Toledo Chapter of Am. Glass Collectors Assn



History of the Class of 1918

Once upon a time a large number of brave Knights and fair Ladies banded themselves together to search for the Sacred Parchments. Now it was in the ninth month of the year 1914 that they entered the Empire of Waitehightia, which is ruled over by the good Emperor Gayman. The first kingdom which they entered was in the highest part of the Empire and was ruled by Count Pollock. This country was a beautiful green; indeed, it was so verdant that the color was reflected upon the Knights and Ladies themselves until they were forced to bear many insulting remarks which were made by those pilgrims who had been longer in the Empire. Now, when they first entered this land, many of them were lost; even the bravest and wisest of the Knights were often sore puzzled to find their way home. After they had been in the Empire some five months, the wise Emperor sent a proclamation thruout the land, proclaiming that all the pilgrims should be given four tests to determine whether they were worthy to continue their search. Then for many days was there great preparation and the faces of the pilgrims became white and drawn. After these tests there was much rejoicing among those who had passed but many had fallen by the wayside. For five months more the search was continued and at the end of that time another decree was proclaimed and again was their valor tested. Then a period of rest was decreed.

Now in the 9th month of the year 1915, the band again assembled for the second year of their pilgrimage. They had now proceeded so far in their search that they were allowed to enter the kingdom of the Sophomores, ruled by Count Travis, a man wise in his day and generation. This year the pilgrims made great progress and many felt that they were near to finding the Sacred Parchments, but, alas! When tests were once more set for them, many were unable to perform them. Once again spring came in the land of Waitehightia and after enduring a second set of tests, Emperor Gayman decreed another period of rest.

In the year 1916 the same company, sadly depleted in numbers, gathered together under the name of Juniors and lo! They were a beautiful company to look upon. In this third year, they entered the kingdom which is ruled by Count Mathias and which is occupied by both the company of Juniors and the company of Seniors. Now in this year in the third month of their search, some boastful, though brave Knights of the country of Scottonia challenged any eleven of the equally valorous Knights of Waitehightia to a combat. The challenge was

Senior Committees

MOTTO COMMITTEE

Anna Bihl, Chairman

Helen Wolcott Goldie Davis

COLOR COMMITTEE

Margaret Roper, Chairman

Mary Caple Harriet Alexander

PIN COMMITTEE

Cleo Brown, Chairman

Helen Johnson Phyllis Anthony

Paul Greene Anita Ruppel

SOCIAL COMMITTEE

Dwight Littleton, Chairman

Edgar Plock Norman Foley Charles Trout

ANNOUNCEMENT COMMITTEE

Ruth Sisson, Chairman

Hazel Zimmerman Wilfred Herring

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accepted and upon the Feast of Thanksgiving, the Knights of Waitehightia advanced to the combat. How brave shone the royal colors of purple and gold; how loud were the cheers of the ladies in the seats of the spectators! But fortune did not favor them, and the banner of Waitehightia went down in defeat. Then did the fair and beautiful damsels of this company reveal their spirit, and those Knights who survived the combat were presented with shields emblazoned with the letter "W." Now it was also in this year that the pilgrims decided that they could make more progress with able leaders. They elected from their number a King, a Queen, a Princess of the Scroll, and a Lord of the Exchequer; it also seemed wise to elect a Keeper of Order.

By this time many of the Knights and Ladies who were searching in the Vale of Latin for their Sacred Parchments, felt that they were near their goal and they gave a great festival, which was pleasing to all the people. Indeed this was a year of many happenings. Some of the band were lost in climbing the Mount of Physics, but many, through the good deeds of Prince Freddieklag, reached the summit without mishap. It was also in this year that the Librarian Cave was discovered. This cave is guarded by the good fairy Rexia, who gave the pilgrims many wise and helpful directions. Many of the Knights were hard stricken when they encountered the glances of the most beautiful Princess Jeannette, who is the most beautiful princess in all the land.

In the month of many snows, tests were again endured, and then did the Knights of Waitehightia challenge the Knights of Scottonia to a tournament in basket ball, and behold! The Knights of Waitehightia did conquer most gloriously. Those Knights then made a fearful and strenuous journey to a large city which lies upon the lakes and there did they win more honor and fame.

But it was also in this same year that a great war beset the whole world and with sadness in their hearts, the fair ladies bade many of their bravest Knights "Farewell," and sent them into the world to triumph for the cause of democracy and peace.

By the springtime, the Pilgrims of 1918 were very weary, and after severe tests had been once more successfully performed, the Emperor decreed another period of rest.

In the fall of the year, these Pilgrims gathered together for the fourth year of their pilgrimage. Again leaders were chosen, for now these pilgrims were the oldest in te Empire and were rulers of all others. A new heraldry was chosen, with colors and a motto that every Knight was proud to wear. A new aid was found in Countess Mary Dunlap, who taught them to know all the great poets and scribes. Some, also, she did teach to write such scrolls themselves. The Knights of Waitehightia were again defeated in combat by the Scottonians upon the gridiron, but not without a great struggle. Later many of the fair damsels and valorous Knights lifted their voices in a song of a "Trial by Jury," which so pleased the people in the land that in the same year the same company played another act upon the same stage. Also in this year the company renewed their friendship with Count Pollock, who proved a great help in traversing the rocky land of "History and Civics."

A great sorrow befell the Pilgrims in their fourth year, for twice did the Knights of Scottonia conquer the Knights of Waitehightia in the Tournament of Basket Ball. After this defeat the band was clothed in mourning and two of their number did cover themselves with sack-cloth and ashes.

The Pilgrims then did select a Poet Laureate and a Writer of Fables, a

Record Writer and also a Seer to foretell the future of each and every one. During this year the Pilgrims published each month a scroll which was filled with wisdom and nonsense. They did also edit a huge and mighty volume, known among men as the "Purple and Gold."

At the time of the hanging of May baskets, these same Pilgrims clad themselves in gala attire and promenaded until the hour of ghosts. Later in the spring they journeyed to the sacred Island of Sugar and upon that day did they become as children again. By this time they were nearing the top of the Hill of Learning and the Sacred Parchments were within their reach. Upon a night in June, all the rulers of the land, all the people of the land, and all the pilgrims of the land gathered in a great hall together and the Knights and Ladies of 1918 were given the Parchments for which they had so long searched. Then did they go out into the world soon to be lost, but never to be forgotten.

MARGARET ROPER

CLASS POEM

Hail, classmates, and farewell!
The parting moment cometh on apace;
Already falls the shadow of regret
On every friendly heart and each familiar face.

The future beckons us
With dim, prophetic garlands in her hand,
Bue ere you follow to that far success
Turn yet again and view your happy childhood land.

Honor, and love, and truth,
And simple faith and piety are there,
With childlike trust, and childhlike happiness
In humble things, and ready willingness to share.

Take, then, these comrades tried
As the companions of your onward path;
In love of friends, in your own heart's approval,
Each day shall have a joyous aftermath.

The lark must soar to sing:
Bathed in the golden flood, ecstatic, free,
It rises past the limits of the earth
To lose itself in heaven's blue infinity.

The rose must climb to bloom,
To lure the sun into her yellow heart,
To change the dew to nectar for the bee,
To find her place, and do her lotted part.

The soul must rise from earth
To merge itself in the eternal plan;
Yet, rising higher, not disdain to stoop
To raise its frailer, weaker brother-man.

* * * * * *

I saw a hundred knights in battle-mail;
And some were vizored light, and some were dark;
But all rode, armed, upon a mighty quest,
Seeking the glorious prize, Eternal Fame.

One was there, on a horse of jetty black
High-towering, and on his lofty crest
He wore the jeweled sleeve of a fair dame
Who marked him from a turret-slit nearby,
And waved her slender hand, decked all with gems,
To cheer him on his way. He chose his path
Among vast crowds of loud-applauding men;
At rich-piled shrines he offered sacrifice;
Among the kings of earth he did great deeds;
But in his last great joust he took his death.
He died with noble earls about his bed,
And he was buried in a haughty tomb,
His warrior limbs wrapped in a silken shroud.
They looked at him, and marveled but forgot
In marveling at another noble knight.
His lady, she whose ornament he wore,
Smiled on another. So he made an end
Of life and quest.

The second armed knight
Spurred hot along the track, with purpose set
To climb a mountain peak that raised its head
Even to the lofty sky; whose purple clouds
Heaped up its summit; and whose beaming sun
Gilded its towering top; and whose bright stars
Formed it a diadem of precious stones.
And as he rode he caroled loud and long,
A true love song, and shook his glittering rein
Into a merry, clear accompaniment.
But soon he reached a lovely little dell
Studded with violets, where a tiny stream
Made tinkling music on the mossy stones,
And slipped through grasses long, and green, and sweet.
He looked, and drew his rein. His glossy steed
He turned to pasture in the fragrant vale,
And passed his days in gathering violets
And resting by the stream. He twined his head
With blue-eyed flowers, and leaves of tender green.
He lived and laughed and loved and sang and died.
His mail lay rusted in the sparkling stream,
Which made sweet music on the battered helm.
His horse grew tame and sought no more the fight.
So failed his quest, and no one marked his end.

The third rode out with lowered head, and crest
Full meekly bowed, and sought a desert wild
To dwell a hermit; for it seemed to him

That fame eternal should attend the knight
Who gave up what he loved for what he loathed.
And in his humble pride, he lived alone:
No neighbor came to call on him for aid,
No footsore traveler stopped beside his door;
Because that he had shunned the human kind.
Instead of fame, he found oblivion.
His kindly humor was dried up, and gave
Its place to bitterness. He gathered herbs
And ate alone, nor shared his simple meal.
So lived he, and one day he did not rise.
The sun came up and passed above his head;
The buzzard woke and wheeled above his roof;
The desert beasts came round about his door,
And snuffed the air, and softly stole away,
None knew nor cared the outcome of his quest.

So passed they all, and none had reached the goal
Until there came the last, the hundredth knight.
Bright were his arms, and unadorned, and plain,
Save on his shield was graved a silver cross
That gathered the sun's rays and flung them back
As diamonds shine with myriad flashing rays.
His charger was snow-white, and white as milk
The plumes that waved above his shining crest,
And decked his champing horse's harnessings.
He rode with head flung high, his youthful cheeks
Flushed with as glowing rose as any girls.
He, too, gazed on the distant, purple peak
And set it as his goal. He cantered forth
Gay with the joy of spring and lusty youth.
But as he passed upon his jaunty way
He saw a woman, gray, and bowed, and old,
Scarce tottering, from the fagots which she bore.
Upon her aged back. The knight sprang down
And took her burden in his strong young arm,
And lifted her upon his steed's broad back;
And strode beside her till they reached her home,
A lowly cot, with roof of plaited thatch.
They parted there; and he pursued his way.

Scarce had he journeyed for a furlong more,
He found a child, who wept and made loud moan,
"She stepped upon a thistle,"—so she said,
And it lay smarting in her tender foot.
With gentle hand he drew the painful thorn
And bound the hurt with fine-wove linen, torn
From his own 'kerchief. Kissed and comforted,
The child walked on across the sunny fields,
And he rode onward, bent upon his quest.

But ever found he grievous wrongs to right.
But ever fled the peak before his eyes,
He following, through woods and over dales.
Now maidens' injuries called for redress;
Now men demanded help against some foe;
Or children, lost, he must assist to find
There homes. To none of these did he refuse
His mighty strength, which ever greater grew,
And waxed still stronger as he used it more.
Yet so long did he tarry, that the sun
Of his life far had passed its glowing noon,
And ever nearer drew to setting, when
At last he reached the mountain's rocky foot,
Set on a stool embroidered all with blooms
Of daisy, and of cowslip, and of rose.
Upward he set his face, and climbed from height
To lofty height, and flinty pinnacle
To pinnacle, until he reached the top.
His final goal attained, he slowly turned
And gazed about at all the twilight sky,
And down below, the people saw his plume
Like some white cloud about his silver helm,
Which twinkled in the distance like a star.
And as they gazed, his body seemed to melt,
And loose his helmet in the height of heaven,
Till to their fixed, bewildered ayes appeared
A brilliant star, whose rays shone gleaming down
Out of the halo of a fleecy cloud.
And all his path up the stern mountain-side
Was marked by that bright beam, and, looking at it,
Men turned away, amazed, and marveled at it;
And children looked, and gently wondered at it;
And none forgot, who saw that wondrous sight,
But told their children, and their children's children
Until his fame reached all the bounds of earth,
And he lived on in that eternal fame
Which shone forever in the shining star,
And told the ages he had won his quest.

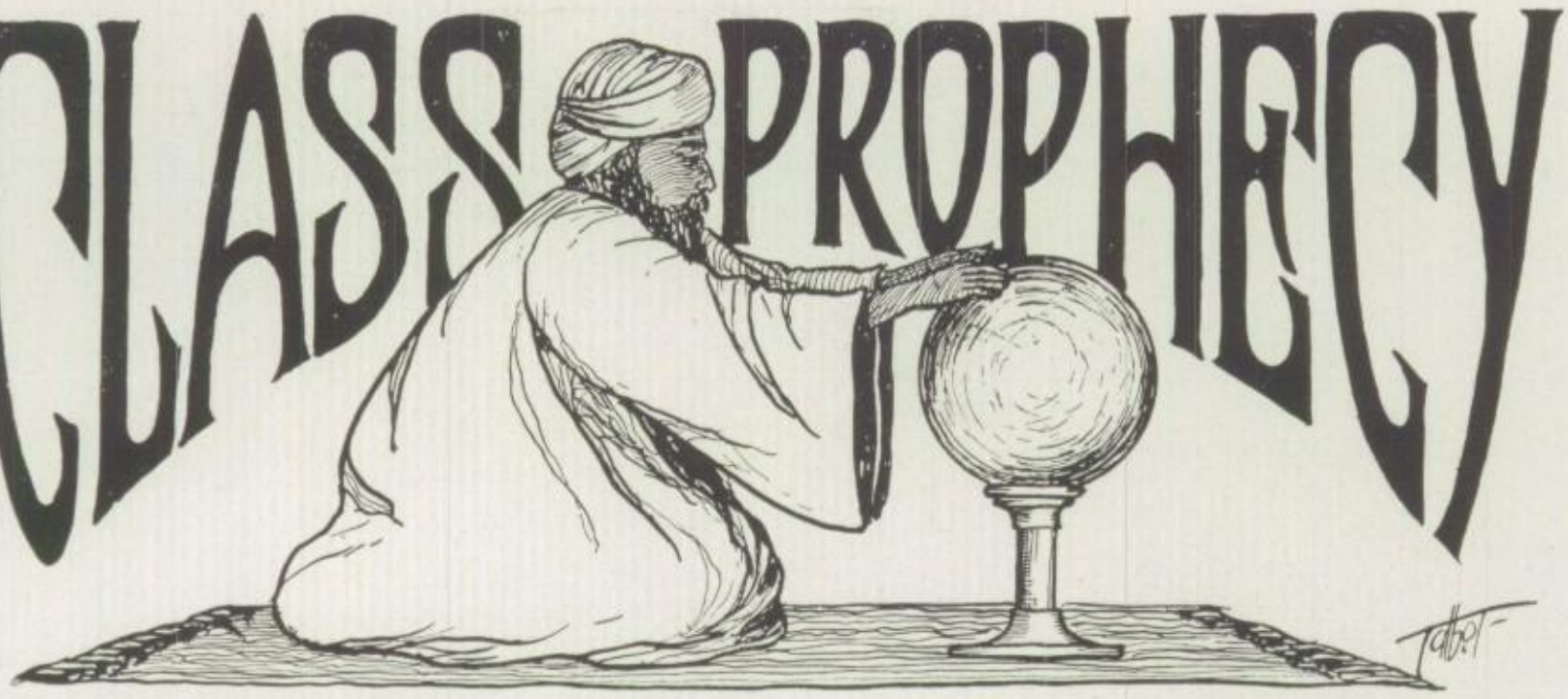
* * * * * *

That star shines through the night
Marking a path for other men to tread.
Radiant and pure, it leads us through the gloom
Toward awe-inspiring peaks where triumph blossoms red—

Onward and ever on
With brighter, nobler stars to point the way
Till in the wan radiance of the fading moon
We see a glorious dawn, another fairer day.

—CHARLOTTA ANN CROFTS.

CLASS PROPHECY



Toledo, Ohio, June 15, 1918.

Friend Paul:

You see I am keeping my end of the bargain we made ten years ago, on graduation night. Having watched the papers and made clippings concerning all the members of our class, I am sending you the result of my labor.

Hoping that you will enjoy reading the scrap book as much as I have enjoyed making it, I remain,

Sincerely your friend,

NORMAN FOLEY.

Man Acquitted

Mr. Herman Brigham has been given his freedom by Judge C. Yater. He was arrested for peddling rags without a license, but upon further inquiry, it was found that he was only taking A. Isaac Schroeder's place for the day. His release is largely due to the beauty and charm of his able lawyer, Beatrice Houts.

Matinee Idol is Sued

Miss Ethel Summerskill is suing her former husband, Charles Woyame, handsome matinee idol, for alleged failure to pay the yearly alimony granted her by the court in 1924. She claims that she has only received $5,000 out of the $75,000 due her at the end of each year.

Another Tag Day

The Misses Hazel Zimmerman, Ruth Sisson and Gladys Dirnberg will sell tags all day Saturday to raise money for the support of a noteworthy cause. It will be remembered that the energetic ladies opened a home last year, for stray cats and husbands. Their funds have given out and because there is an immense overflow of occupants in the home, it is hoped the returns will be sufficient for another year's expenses. Toledo's mayor, Harold Wendt, has already given his full support to the cause.

Toledo Preacher Scores a Hit

The lecture given by Rev. Perry Ballmer last evening at the Coliseum, on the "Curse of Alcohol," is the best that has yet been given here during the dry campaign. In completion of the program, the noted Russian dancers, Anita Ruppelitki and Mabelle Hibbski, danced interpretations of the death of two ducks. Carl Sieving and Merle Scott, Rev. Ballmer's assistants, distributed circulars and took up the collection.

Toledo Girls Receive Carnegie Medal

The Misses Eva Shocker, Ora Stair and Elizabeth Brewster, life savers at Toledo Beach, have received medals from Carnegie for bravery displayed in their daily work during the summer months. On one occasion, they rescued the daughter of Truman Perrin, pedestrian, who has twice circled the globe. The little girl had waded out too far and was getting the soles of her feet wet.

Wealthy Manufacturer Has Narrow Escape

While being shaved in a local barber shop, run by Clark Pittinger, Mr. Edgar Plock was nearly decapitated. The barber, Dwight Littleton, became excited at shaving so distinguished a person and let the razor slip. Littleton was immediately arrested by the police women, Millicent Booth and Hortense Bausch.

Lyric Theatre Changes Hands

It is with pride that the citizens of Toledo look upon Victor Brandel. Starting as a poor usher boy in the Lyric Theatre, he gradually rose to the position of ticket seller. With his scant earnings he bought stock in the show and now he is sole owner. His wife, Elizabeth, formerly Miss Perry of this city, will assist him in his work. Mr. Brandel appointed Jessie Brown as his secretary; Clayton Webb as head usher and Cleo Brown as stage director.

Restaurant Burns

A small restaurant owned by Harper Hoover, was practically destroyed by fire last evening. Fire Chief Olds was entertaining some friends from Tontogany and could not visit the scene of disaster. Hildred Williams, a firewoman, was severely frightened while attempting to rescue Gilbert Sharples, a cook, and Florence Antener, the cashier. The fire got beyond control when Dorothy Hunter, driver of the chemical wagon, returned to the fire house to find a more becoming helmet. The loss was estimated at $500.

Fish Contract to Trout and Herring

An immense contract for supplying the county jail with fish, has been awarded to the C. Trout and W. Herring Company. The only other competitor was the Lois Crabb Company.

Richard McClure, chief warden of the jail, is delighted that the question has finally been settled, since none of the prisoners have choked to death on fish bones for the last four months, on account of the fish shortage.

Meeting Ends in Commotion

Officers for the coming year were elected last night at the annual meeting of the street car conductoresses. Miss Edith MacPhie was elected president and Miss Esther Holloway, vice president. The meeting ended in confusion when Viola Wegner, Sergeant-at-Arms, tried to put out Thelma Lockert because she refused to pay her dues. None of the members were seriously hurt.

Some Changes at Walbridge Zoo

At a recent meeting of the Animal Commission Committee, consisting of Howard Kerstetter, Edwin Benson and Josephine Schuh, it was decided to reinstate Maurice Webb and his assistant Milton Zink, animal house keepers, who were suspended because they ate the peanuts fed to the monkeys. The zoo was recently enlarged when Hilda Kachenmeister, circus performer, donated two performing muskrats. Miss Helen Boughton, society woman, has asked for the monkey she donated to the zoo four years ago, because she says that the animals have again become popular in the fashionable set.

GRAND OPENING
B. F. Kieih's

Fred Burgie----------Manager
The Amusement Center of Toledo.

A. Overture.
"The Last of the Mohicans"
Led by Mabel Powell.

B. "The Waitresses Revenge"
Featuring Eila Tripp and Margaret Roper.

C. HEADLINER
Cyclonic Mercer Hade, Madcap Interpreter of George Cohan and Eva Tanguay, in a Daring Skit entitled "Fury."
Note:—During change of costume, Mary Washburn will do a few acrobatic stunts.

D. Miss Marion Hoyt and Clayton Webb
In Up-to-Date Songs and Dances.
Costumes furnished by the Blanche Rowell Co.

E. Senor Carlos Bruggemier
Spanish Ventriloquist and Sword-Swallower
Assisted by Dorothy Lane.

F. The Hartman Girls
Florence and Mildred
Tite Rope Novelties.

G. Pickens Current Events
Graphic Illustrations of the World's News.

Curtain.

Note:—On account of the rope shortage, the Hartman girls will not appear—substituted for Act. F.

The Diving Marvels
Violet Schettler and Helen Rohrbacher

Personals

Mr. John Redding has taken the position of comic editor for the Chicago Tribune. Mr. Wm. Ballard who formerly held the office, is now in the manicuring business. He will open his shop on Summit street soon.

Mr. Leon Ricketts and Miss Una Lent have opened another aeroplane garage on top of the Seventh National Bank Bldg.

The Misses Mary Hebbeler and Bessie Greiner have opened a musical college. All the intelligent public are invited to come and take lessons on the harp, flute, or piano. They have obtained the services of Mary Smalley, and Myrtle Harris, well known members of Toledo's musical circle.

Norman Holland, local inventor, is daily receiving notes of appreciation from Toledo women for his latest invention, The Housewife's Friend. The machine is driven from house to house and washes the day's dishes.

Mrs. Charlotta Ann Crofts Ehrley, wealthy widow of this city, has withdrawn her daughter from Waite High School, because Miss Anna Bihl, Latin teacher, called her "Lily" when her right name is "Lily-of-the-Valley-May Blossom." Mr. Raymond Wilson, principal of the High School, has taken Miss Bihl's viewpoint.

Mr. Earl Collins, collector of ancient coins and relics, has made a valuable addition to his numerous collection. He recently purchased from Ralph DeViney the first cent earned by that noted animal-cracker magnate.

Mr. Watts Eicher and Lawrence Coy have gone to Africa to resume their labor as Missionaries among the Cannibals. They returned to the United States last year from Africa, when the natives brought out a soup kettle.

Miss Norma Robson, veteran country girl, has been awarded first prize in a recent corn-growing contest. Her prize ear had 17 more kernels on it than that of the closest competitor, Pauline Tehan.

Beauty Hints

Conducted by Goldie Davis, our Mary Pickford of today.

Dear Miss Davis—

My poet husband, Don Paul Green, objects to my freckles, as he says they distract his attention from his work. Please advise.

Bernadine Dey Green

Answer—

Mix some lye in a quart of vinegar and apply to the spots before awakening in the morning. I am sure this will remove the freckles

Miss Davis—

Three years ago I took up Grecian dancing from Professor Vernon Brumfiel. Now I am practically meatless. What shall I do?

Mlle. Lucille Dodge

Answer—

Cease your dancing activities and do not chew gum. I know of no medical remedy.

Miss Goldie—

How can I have curly hair at my age?

Miss Margaret McTigue

Answer—

Wear a wig.

If Miss Eloise Bartley will send an addressed envelope with stamp, I shall be glad to answer her question. We do not publish the names of matrimonial papers in this column.

Mail Carrier Loses Position

Miss Aileen Eberth has lost her position as mail carrier. Post-mistress Helen Haughton suspended Miss Eberth after a petition had been filed by citizens, along her route, charging her with delaying the mail by stopping to look at fashion magazines. Miss Haughton has appointed Miss Emily Hammond in Miss Eberth's place.

SPORTS

New Records Made

Some amazing records were made at the women's annual State Track meet held at Waite High Bowl last week. Miss Rachel Doling, world-famed sprinter, made the 100 in 9 1-2 flat. Miss Rose Selker lost the one-legged race to Miss Ermal Hubert, when she stopped to powder her nose. The meet was held under the direction of the Y. W. C. A. workers, Helen Hageman and Beatrice Wallett. The proceeds of the meet, which amounted to 13c, were donated to the Old Ladies' Home.

Locals Win Championship

The Toledo Tigresses have won the state football championship by defeating Harvard in a score of 6 to 3. Their captain, Ruth Davies, deserves great credit for the success of the team. Other stars, whose work was exceptionally good, are Bernice Brock, Clara Rogatzky, ends, Marion Hart, the roving centre. The clear record of the team is due to the untiring efforts of William Young, their coach.

Miss Phyllis Anthony defeated Ora Nobles in a bout last night at the Palace. Miss Anthony now holds the lightweight championship, having previously defeated Lottie Roenick. Her trainer, Burton Potter, is jubilant at her success.

The Misses Helen Wolcott and Kathryn Pease, basketball stars, of Waite High School in 1917, have forsaken the professional life. No definite reasons have been given, but it is generally supposed that they are about to put their wonderful floor work into practice in the matrimonial game.

Literary News

Harold Worst, author of "The Silent Noise" and "Elizabeth" announces the publishing of his new novel "Slivers." It is partly autobiographical.

Miss Bertha Phelps has revised the first edition of her Latin translation of Vergil. The books are being used the land over by industrious Latin students as ponies. The book may be obtained at Homer Howland's popcorn stand.

Society

The school circles received a shock yesterday when Miss Mable Beck appeared at Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Schiermeyer's costume ball, dressed as a jelly fish. Among notable guests were Miss Clara Gross, as Uncle Tom; Miss Isabel Anderson, as Cleopatra and Mary Caple, as Santa Claus.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruel Brown have taken a cottage in the Adirondacks, where they will spend a quiet summer with their thirteen children.

The Buehrer brothers, world famed scientists, have returned from abroad where they have been studying the effect of the world war on cheese.

Miss Helen Johnston will appear at the Crown Theatre in person, Nov. 6, to deliver a talk on "My Advcie to Screen Struck Girls."

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Heyer, of Collingwood Avenue, have named their twin daughters Climbing Rose and Pink Rambler. The children are growing rapidly under the care of their nursery governess, Miss Emma Scott.

Mr. Albert Helbing, ambassador to Turkey, is being entertained this evening by Mr. and Mrs. Fred Helwig and Mr. S. Sanderson, prominent stockholders in the Doolittle Mfg. Co. Madame Marian Dreyer will render vocal selections accompanied by Mlle. Alcy Hyde on the mouth organ, and Mlle. Gladys Wells on the comb.

Two Men

Harold J. Worst

"I tell you what, let's play kidnappers."

The speaker was a bright-eyed, freckled-faced youngster of ten; his audience consisted of a boy about the same age and a pretty little blue-eyed girl of nine.

The freckled-faced lad continued, "Bob, you steal Marjory and then I will come and lick you and take her back home."

"No, James Morton, I want to save her," pouted the spoiled Robert Jackson, " 'n besides I am two months older than you are."

"Jim has got the biggest muscle," put in Marjory, in defence of her freckled hero.

"Bob, do you remember how the two fellows fought in the show the other night? Let's you and I have a fight like that one," suggested Jim.

"Oh goody," chirped Marjory.

"No, I don't want to fight. I don't like fights and besides my mother doesn't want me to. And blood makes me sick," protested the faint-hearted Bob.

Jim smiled and then strode over toward Bob and said, "You're not a coward, are you?"

Robert clinched his fists and said, angrily, "No, I'm not, James Morton, and I'll just fight you for that."

And such a fight was never before waged for a fair lady's hand and smile. Jim's freckled nose was the target for several pretty hard blows; while Robert

received most of his punishment in the region of the solar plexis. But finally Robert swung too wide and Jim placed a hard blow on his nose. The blood then made its appearance, and the battle was over as far as Robert was concerned. The exciting game of "kidnappers" was broken up, but Jim did not care, for he received the customary reward for heroism from Marjory, while Robert went howling homeward.

That evening Jim created a small riot when he appeared at dinner. One eye was black and his nose was swollen. His mother was horrified, but his father was proud, although he didn't dare show it in the presence of his wife.

A similar scene was enacted at the home of the Jacksons, when the whimpering Robert made his appearance. The mother was shocked, but the father was angry, not because his son had been licked, but because he was blubbering so over it.

At the home of the Appletons, the family was scarcely able to eat for listening to the glowing accounts of the exploits of Marjory's little gladiator, Jim.

So the years went on and little Marjory and Jim remained inseparable friends. Robert still remained a big, whimpering, spoiled child. But he adored Majory even though his adoration was not returned or accepted.

In high school, it was Marjory who spurred Jim on to accomplish great things. It was Marjory who cheered him on the athletic field; it was Marjory who helped him overcome the hard lessons.

Then the years slipped on and high school days were over. Jim went away to college, leaving a very downhearted and lonesome girl behind him. For the first time since babyhood they were separated. But then time soon flits by and soon came college graduation. Marjory went to see Jim graduated and to attend the last dance of the school year. The students seemed to become children once more and gave way to the greatest of revelry on that night.

The spacious ball room was hung with all the beauty and splendor which only Nature is able to provide in the Spring. The balcony was hung with blankets of violets, mixed with sprays of spirea. At one end of the room hung a large flag, gently moving to and fro with the cool, sweet breath of the spring breeze, which drifted in through the open windows. At one side of the room were large French windows opening out on a balcony, which was banked with palms and ferns. There were cozy seats in secluded little nooks. It was just the sort of place to which youth is wont to steal away to, and whisper sweet nonsense, while the moon looks on and smiles.

Here it was that Jim and Marjory stole away to, at the close of the first dance. After they were seated in an out of the way corner, Jim took Marjory's hand and said, "Marj'. little girl, I am going away."

Marjory concealed her surprise as best she could, and giving Jim's hand a little nervous squeeze, said: "Oh, don't say that, Jimmy, dear."

"Yes, Marjory, I received a flattering offer from an engineering company today. They are building some railroads in Peru, and, he continued, I want you to——"

"Hello, Morton," sang out the gay voice of one of Jim's classmates. "What are you doing out here?"

"Oh, shut up, and go away, will you? Can't you see I'm busy?" growled Jim.

"As I was saying, Marj', dear," he went on, "I want——"

"Well, if it isn't Jim Morton himself. What's going on out here?" piped out another classmate, who recognized him.

"Oh, just looking at the moon. Go away and don't bother me," muttered Jim through his teeth.

When they were alone once more, Jim saw that Marjory had been crying but he immediately kissed the tears away and then said, "Marjory, I want you to marry me and go to Peru with me. Will you, dearest?"

Marjory bit her lip and then answered, "No, Jim, I must stay at home with father and mother. You go to Peru and then we shall be married upon your return, that is if you still want me."

Jim caught her to him and said, sadly: "I suppose I must be content with that, but never fear about my not wanting you. Why, Marjory dear, when I start for home I'll feel like getting off of the boat and walking all of the way. But listen, Marj', can't you say, 'yes?' "

"No, Jimmy, not yet. I shall wait for you for ever and ever, if you stay that long," replied Marjory. "But come, now, there is a lovely fox-trot and you know we shall not have a chance to dance together again very soon."

So they returned to the merry whirl in the ball-room. The gay music of the dance was ringing out, but the orchestra was hidden from view by beautiful banks of palms and ferns, making the music seem strange and uncanny, as if floating from some beautiful musical island of green.

The girls seemed as butterflies, fluttering about in this garden of flowers; while the boys in their evening clothes seemed strangely out of harmony compared with their dainty partners.

As the evening went on, the music livened, as if trying to keep pace with the flying time. But in the midst of all this there were two merry dancers who hid extremely heavy hearts under their smiles. Then the sweet strains of Home, Sweet Home," floated out upon the gay assemblage, and the moon hid his face behind a cloud and went to sleep.

Soon after this, Jim sailed away for Peru. Of all of the people left behind, there was only one who was glad to see Jim go. That person was Robert Jackson. Robert had always regarded Jim as a stumbling block in his path in his quest for Marjory's favor. So Robert became a most zealous suitor. But it was a one-sided affair, for he received no encouragement at all from Marjory.

Marjory's letters left regularly for Peru, and Jim's as regularly came. Then suddenly they stopped. One letter was overdue and then another. Marjory was filled with dark forebodings. Then, like a thunderbolt, came a cablegram telling of Jim's disappearance and probable death.

The American Consul, at the city where Jim had been, wrote that Jim had started out alone one morning to examine a stream over which a bridge was to be built and had not returned. And although a very close investigation had been made, no trace could be found of him.

This news fairly stunned Marjory and the once merry blue eyes became sad. She was changed from a happy, care-free girl to a serious woman. One evening, when the still ardent Robert was calling, he said, "Marjory, won't you marry me?"

Marjory sat silent for a few moments, for she seemed to feel Jim beside her. Then, raising her sad eyes, she said, "No, Robert, I can't. I promised Jim."

This made Robert very angry. Would Jim Morton never cease to stand in his way? Even when he was dead he blocked his plans. "Marjory," he said, hoarsely, "Jim Morton is dead, so why can't you marry me and be happy? I can give you everything you want."

"No, Robert, I gave my word. Do you know," she continued, "I sometimes think that Jim might still be alive."

"Oh," sneered Robert, "I guess he is dead all right."

Marjory's eyes fairly snapped at this, and turning to Robert she said, "I promised Jim and I won't go back on my word. So don't speak to me again of marrying you."

Not long after this conversation, war was declared on Germany. Marjory became one of the most enthusiastic Red Cross workers. She entered a training school for nurses and then made application for service in France with American forces.

Robert's old yellow streak again made its appearance. He was filled with fear lest he might have to go to France as a soldier. One day he met a group of his friends. "Hello, Bob, old top," they called. "Come on and enlist with us. We are going over."

Robert paled and shook his head, "No, fellows, I can't."

One of the group looked at him in contempt, and said, with a sneer, "Bob Jackson, you're yellow. Yellow clear through. You always were and always will be."

The rest of the group agreed with the speaker, but Robert fled to his room with the words: "Yellow, yellow clear through," ringing in his ears.

He then decided to go over to Marjory's home, for he felt that he could forget those words in her presence. She greeted him with a smile and said, "Robert, my application has been accepted, and I expect to sail next week for France."

"What?" stammered Robert.

"Why, are you going?" he continued, "You don't have to."

"For shame, Robert Jackson," answered Marjory, angrily. "You should be in France now yourself. You should be ashamed of yourself. If poor Jim were only alive he would be 'Over There.'"

"Enough," cried Robert, springing up. And he went running down the path.

The next day Marjory learned that Robert had enlisted with a division which was awaiting orders to go over.

The large hospital was filled with broken bits of humanity. The air inside was filled with groans and sobs. The white-clad nurses flitted like angels from one bed to another. Here to straighten a sufferer's pillow; here to take a dying man's last message; here to hold a danger-crazed soldier's hand to quiet him; or to comfort some poor soldier in his awful nightmare.

Marjory Appleton was one of these angels, and as she went from cot to cot, many were the blessings that were heaped on her head. As she stpped into an adjoining room a doctor met her and asked, "Miss Appleton, did you hear of the brave aviator who was brought in this morning?"

"No, doctor, I did not," answered Marjory, "Tell me about him."

"Well," said the doctor, "an enemy machine was sighted above our lines and this young man went up to 'get' him. They fought and fought, but neither could gain an advantage and our men were afraid to fire for fear of hitting our man. Then this brave lad worked around and forced the Hun nearer and nearer the ground. Then he suddenly headed straight for the German and both came crashing to the ground. There it was found that this brave American had used all of his ammunition and rather than have the German return to his own lines with notes, and photographs of our movements, he deliberately ran into the enemy. The German was dead when recovered from the wreckage, but this heroic American was still alive although badly crushed. He is lying as if

in a trance, and unless someone is able to arouse his interest in life, I cannot save him. I thought, perhaps, Miss Appleton, that you could do something."

"Yes, surely, doctor," replied Marjory eagerly.

Reaching the bedside, Marjory suddenly became very pale and swayed so that she would have fallen had the doctor not caught her. Then sinking down by the bed, she sobbed, "Jimmy, oh! Jimmy dear, my Jimmy!"

The wounded man slowly opened his eyes and smiled faintly; he was too weak to talk. Marjory saw, not Jim the hero, but Jimmy Morton, her little freckled-faced playmate. The doctor had seen that weak smile and was glad, for he knew that now the soldier had a "fighting chance."

Then followed long days and weeks of suffering and pain when Marjory was at Jim's bedside constantly. The crisis was passed at last and Jim started to climb the ladder toward health again. He told Marjory the story of how he had started out to examine the creek before the bridge was begun and how the last he remembered was of something hitting him a deadening blow on the head. When he came to himself again he was lying in a hospital in a coast town. The doctors told him he had been found wandering aimlessly along the road, by a company of wandering gypsies, and had been brought to the hospital. Here a small bone, which was pressing on his brain, had been removed, and after several weeks he was pronounced well again.

After being released from the hospital, he had learned that war had been declared by the United States upon Germany. He had tried to find news of Marjory and had learned that she had sailed for France as a nurse. He had at once joined a division of Americans which was organizing in Peru and had gone to France, where he had been transferred to the aviation corps. He had been unable to find any trace of Marjory until he woke to find her at his bedside after his fight with the German.

One day, after he was able to sit up, Marjory came in, looking very pale. In her hand was the casualty list for the day and Jim saw the name of Private Robert Jackson, killed in action, cited for bravery in the orders of the day.

Jim looked at Marjory, and then kissing her, he said, "Marj', little girl, I'm glad Bob died fighting. He was a good fellow."

When Jim was able he was invalided home and Marjory was released to take care of him. The war came to a happy and successful close before Jim was able to take the field again.

Now, if you happen to go to the Morton estate, you will probably see playing in the garden a little freckled-faced lad, but this is Jim Morton, Junior.

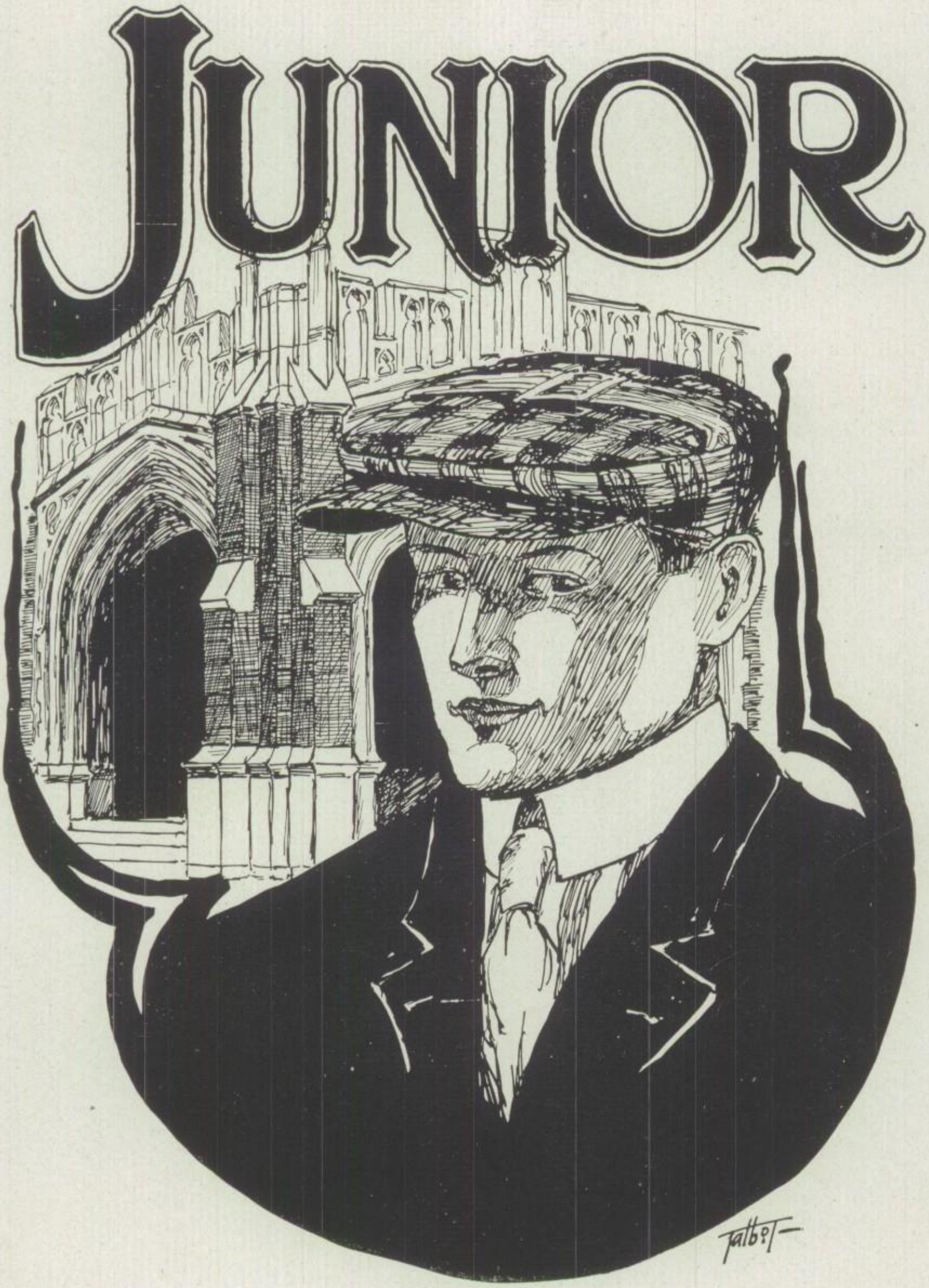
In Memoriam

HELEN, BAILLEUX, '18

MARTHA CHAMBERLAIN, '19

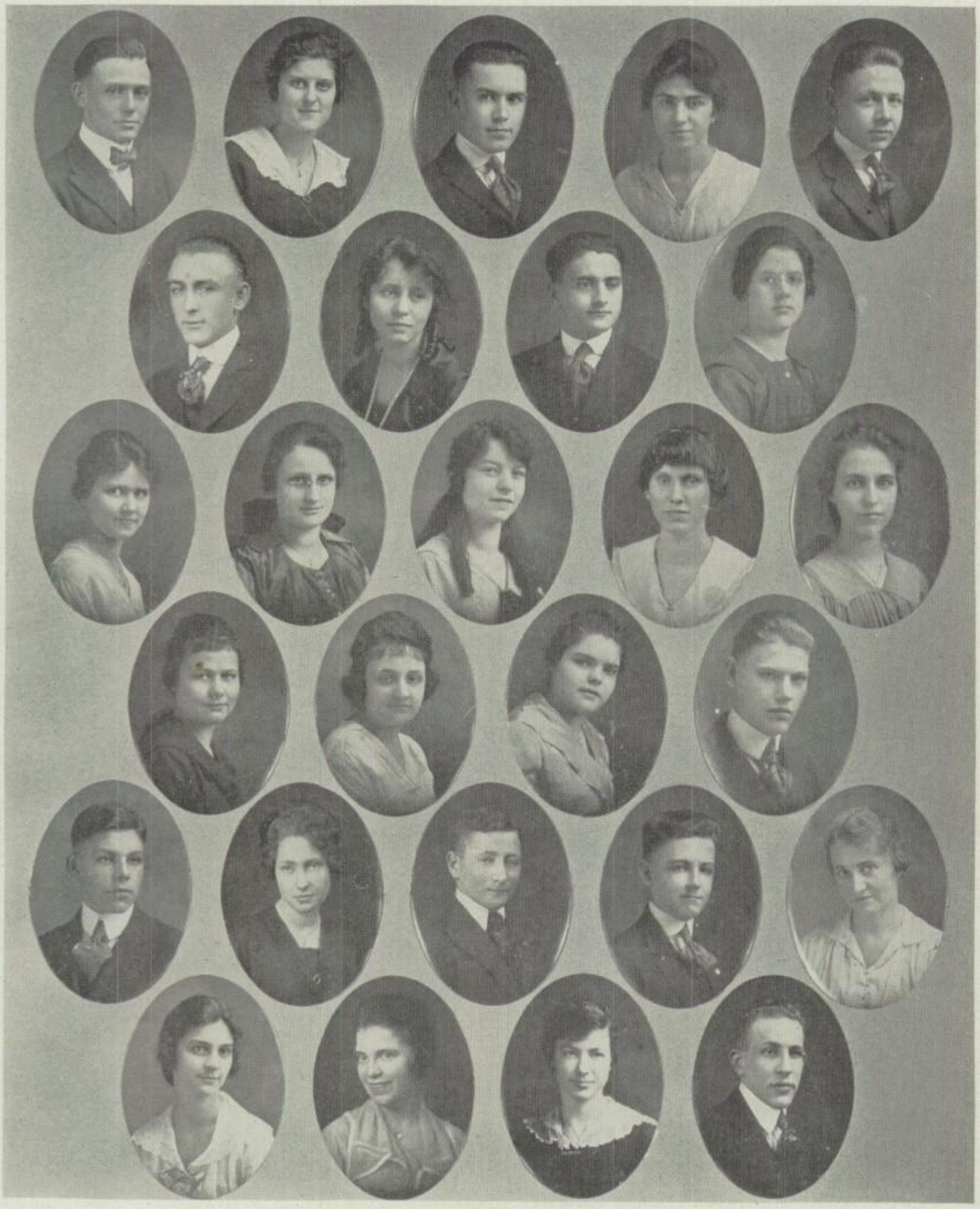
Irma Powderland

"There is a Reaper, whose name is Death,
And, with his sickle keen,
He reaps the bearded grain at a breath,
And the flowers that grow between."


JUNIOR
Talbot

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS

Frank Young ---------- President
Esther Geary ---------- Vice President
Ruth Heater ---------- Secretary
Exarhos Bekos ---------- Treasurer
James Feak ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms



First Row—Newell Allen, Louise Artz, Durward Aye, Helena Baer, Ralph Barnes.

Second Row—Harry Basil, Mary Bauer, Exarhos Bekos, Jessie Belden.

Third Row—Nellie Bevins, Berneta Block, Merle Bolton, Frances Booth, Ruth Bowen.

Fourth Row—Doris Brown, Alice Campbell, Raydell Carrel, Edward Cary.

Fifth Row—John Cauffiel, Helen Clark, Francis Coleman, Oliver Coombs, Mary Coy.

Sixth Row—Helen Cripe, Gladys Davey, Frances Denniston, Carl Dienst.

First Row—Haven Doane, Mildred Dunn, Katherine Eckhardt, Harry Elliott William Ellis.

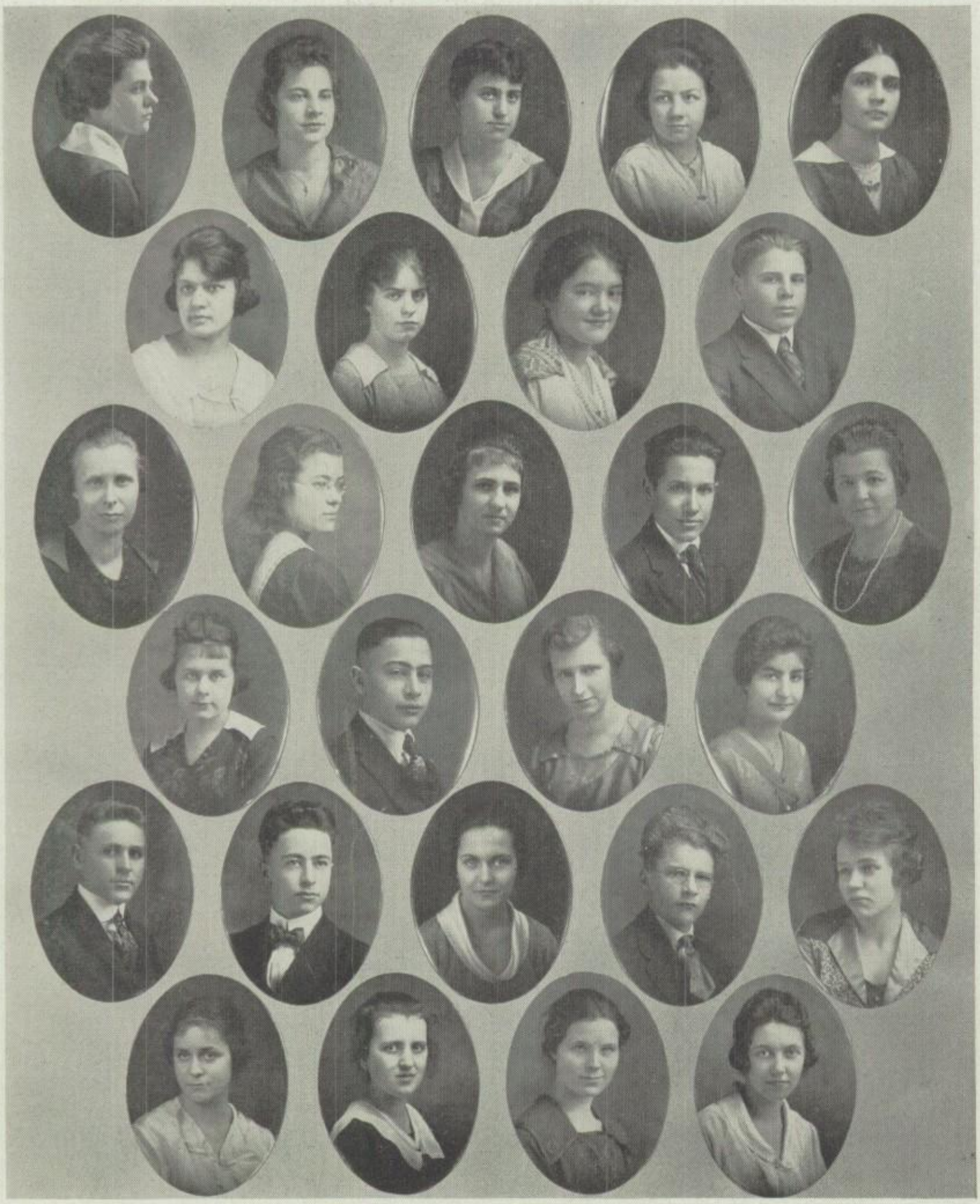
Second Row—Helen Emerick, Samuel Featherstone, Dorothy Fisher, Olive Fisher.

Third Row—Lorenz Fritz, Esther Geary, Richard Gilham, Helen Goodell, Kenneth Goodrich.

Fourth Row—Irene Grasser, Norman Hart, Harold Hartley, Lawrence Hawkins.

Fifth Row—Ruth Heater, Ila Hahn, William Heldt, Marjorie Himes, Christel Hiss.

Sixth Row—Evelyn Hobe, Earl Heilner, Annie Hutton, Marion Jacob.



First Row—Florence Johnson, Helen Kester, Iva Knaggs, Laura Knull, Eleanor Koch.

Second Row—Elma Lentz, Glenna Martin, Louise Masten, Irven Moulton.

Third Row—Dorothy Kneitzel, Jeanette Nuneviller, Verda Pelton, Myron Raudabaugh, Eva Reno.

Fourth Row—Carmen Repplogel, Earl Rosengarten, Ruth Ross, Rachel Scharer.

Fifth Row—Oscar Schlupp, Raymond Schmoekel, Gladys Shumate, Bernard Simon, Eunice Shlagheck.

Sixth Row—Mary Sloan, Esther Sorter, Alvena Stephanz, Ruth Stocking.

First Row—Edith Boddy, Carl Brand, Howard Brinkman, George Bruggemeier, Mary Coy.

Second Row—Fern Crites, Hazel Geisler, Laverne Jagnes, Donald Kreager.

Third Row—Albert McAfee, Catherine McClure, Herbert Overmyer, Olga Rodemich, Alice Schroeder.

Fourth Row—Clifford Strike, Lavina Terry, Thelma Thompson, Gerald Trudeau.

Fifth Row—Lorna Van Dusen, Swain Van Wormer, Doris Vye, Lucille Webb, Marie Weingardt.

Sixth Row—Blanch Werner, Helen Whitmore, Edward Wickham, Margaret Ziegler.

First Row—Lucille Close, Joseph Grant, Marguerite Hahn, Harold Kaufman, Wernerd Kiemle.

Second Row—Beulah Lee, Bertha Leisar, Mildred Morgan, Robert Rodgers.

Third Row—Lawrence Wheeler, Helen Corwin, Charles Hider, Irene Knull, Thelma Veliquette.

Fourth Row—Charles Whipple, Howard Whitney, Grace Zahrly.

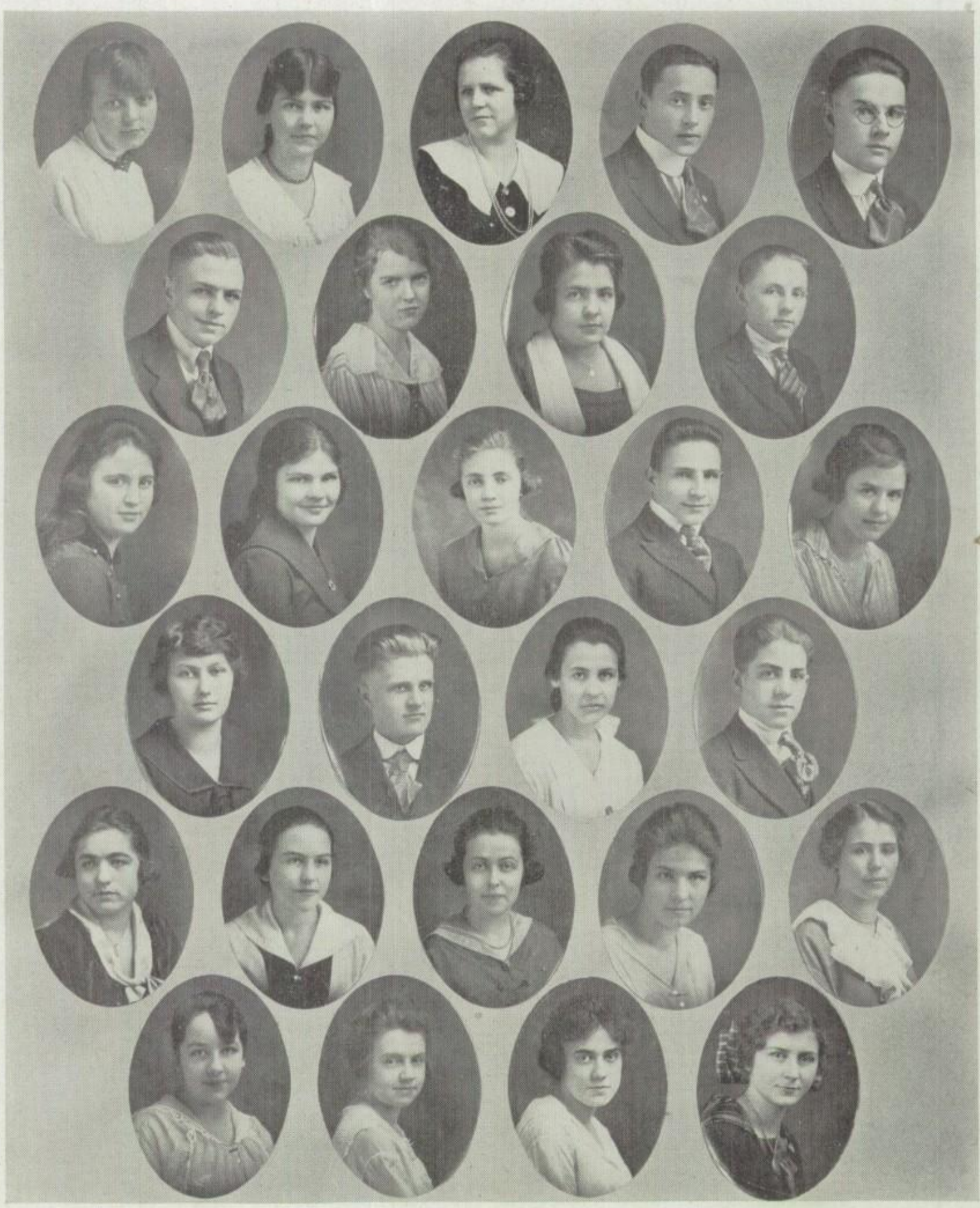
Juniors

Carl Adams
William Aderman
Newell Allen
Durward Aye
Ralph Barnes
Harry Basil
Norman Breese
Exarhos Bekos
Leslie Blombard
Donald Kreager
Carl Brand
George Bruggemeier
Arnold Bunge
Walter Campbell
Edward Cary
John Cauffiel
Edward Christopher
Francis Coleman
Oliver Combs
Joe Deak
Frances Groff
Carl Dienst
Paul Dipman
Louise Artz
Helena Baer
Rebecca Baer
Nellie Bevens
Thelma Blake
Berneta Block
Edith Boddy
Catharine Boisselle
Merle Bolton
Frances Booth
Ruth Bowen
Elsa Brandenberger
Florence Breese
Doris Brown
Ruby Burgermeister
Alice Campbell
Raydell Carrell
Helen Clark
Lucille Close
Helen Corwin
Mary Coy
Helen Cripe
Ora Critchet
Fern Crites
Ella Currie
Harriett Dancer
Gladys Davey
Lois DeLong
Mildred Dunn
Moira Dunn
Nellie Dupuis
Hilda Dushane
Kathryn Eckhart
Helen Emrick
Francis Denniston
Dortha Fingerhooth
Olive Fischer
Dorothy Fisher
Oliva Frisk
Dorothy Furey
Ester Geary
Hazel Geisler
Bernice Goldstein
Helen Goodell
Irene Grasser
Ilah Hahn
Marguerite Hahn
Helen Harris
Ruth Heater
Vera Heath
Majorie Himes
Christel Hiss
Evelyn Hobe
Bernice Holly
Annie Hutton
Marion Jacob
Jane Jaroszweski
Jaynes La Verne
Florence Johnson
Helen Kester
Iva Knaggs
Alma Knepper
Irene Knull
Eleanor Koch
Mildred Koester
Phillis Krieger
Florence Lau
Beulah Lee
Miriam Lee
Elma Lentz
Myrtle Lorenz
Catherine McClure
Louise Masten
Mildred Morgan
Helen Myers
Mabel Nehouse
Dorothy Neitzel
Jeannette Nuneviller
Laura Orwiler
Aline Park
Katherine Parks
Verda Pelton
Marguerite Powell
Loretta Pratt
Ester Quick
Fayne Reedy
Eva Reno
Rheva Speaks
Carmen Replogle
Loga Rodemich
Ruth Ross
Henrietta Sailer
Florence Sass
Racher Scharer
Alice Schroeder
Gladys Shumate
Cornelia Sinning
Frances Sivers
Eunice Slagheck
Mary Sloan
Ester Sorter
Alvena Stephanz
Mildred Sterner
Ruth Stocking
Lovina Terry
Dorris Tessier
Marguerite Thompson
Thelma Thompson
Lorna Van Dusen
Doris Vye
Lucille Webb
Edna Weber
Alyne Wegman
Esther Weihraugh
Marie Weingardt
Marvel Wenning
Helen Whitmore
Gertrude Yeomans
Grace Zahrly
Margaret Ziegler
Dena Gale
Haven Doane
Harry Elliott
William Ellis
James Enderbury
Valdemar Epple
Paul Evans
James Feak
Adolph Fischer
Valentine Fischer
Lorenz Fritz
Richard Gillham
Kenneth Goodrich
Walter Goorley
Joseph Grant
Harold Hartley
Lawrence Hawkins
Earl Heilner
William Heldt
Charles Hider
Harold Holmes
Waldo Johnson
Hugh Jones
Harold Kauffman
Wernert Kiemle
Harold Emch
Ralph Ladd
Bernard Laver
Park Legron
Albert McGee
Ambrose Miller
Roy Miller
Irving Moulton
Harry Munday
Cecil Murphy
Arnold Nopper
Bert Oechsler
Herbert Overmier
Guergen Paepcke
John Peck

Myron Randebaugh
Robert Rogers
Earl Rosengarten
Paul Ruch
Lowell Runkle
Edward Ryan
William Samsen
Frank Schaetzke
Raymond Scheets
Orville Schmidt
Raymond Schmoekel
Adelbert Kuehn
Max Shepherst
Bernard Somon
Robert Smith
Clifford Strike
Sharles Swope
Russell Talbot
Carl Textor
Wayne Thomas
Wallace Todd
Gerald Trudeau
Donald Van Brimer
Edward Walter
Carlos Warner
James Webb
Keith Welch
Lawrence Wheeler
Charles Whipple
Howard Whitney
Thurlow Wilder
Clayton Wolfe
Howard Woodward
Frank Young

"ONIONS"
O' BOY
A "ZET" SPREAD
"T"
ENEMIES(?)
Interested
Going Up
LOAFERS
"Chuck"

SOPHOMORE
Millbourne-20--



First Row—Ethel Ahlfors, Merle Alexander, Annie Andrews, Donald Bacome, Herbert Bay

Second Row—Leslie Bender, Dorothy Bennett, Violet Blackmore, John Bridenbaugh.

Third Row—Elenore Carmel, Cleona Chetister, Mary Clegg Floyd Colbert, Irene Collins.

Fourth Row—Goldie Coman, Harry Cooper, Addie Crofts, John Davies.

Fifth Row—Marie De Shetler, Luella Eggl, Grace Faulkner, Hilda Feindt, Nina Gladieux.

Sixth Row—Bessie Grasser, Elizabeth Hanfeldt, Alberta Hankin, Vashti Harman.

First Row—Mildred Hayes, Hildegard Herring, Irene Humberstone, George Hunter, Melva Johnson.

Second Row—Marcella Jones, Mary Jones, Dorothy Kemp, Benjamin Kievit.

Third Row—Luther Killien, Marjorie Kniss, Mary Kurick, Edward Lamb, Geraldine Lash.

Fourth Row—Floyd Lent, Charles Lewis, Alyce McBride, Zoe McCoy.

Fifth Row—Justine Mack, Fern Manahan, Charlotte Meagher, Stephen Miller, Harold Mills.

Sixth Row—Agnes Miltz, Beulah Mosher, Ila Morse, Cloyce Mowery.

First Row—Clarence Myers, Doris Nelson, Jane Newnerkowski, Sarah Oakwood, Durella Otten.

Second Row—Gerald Pelton, Bertha Piel, Alvina Reisbach, Carl Reisbach.

Third Row—Edward Riendeau, Frances Roose, Esther Ruppel, Geneva Scharer, Mildred Schatz.

Fourth Row—Lucille Schick, Maud Scofield, Sadie Selker, Grace Sisson.

Fifth Row—Elfreida Stadelman, William Steinhauer, Alice Sturgeon, Marguerite Sullivan, Martha Sullivan.

Sixth Row—Charlotte Sullwood, Ruth Talbot, Lois Tallman, Constance Wegman.

First Row—George Anderson, Ella Bender, Cyril Culp, Eleanor Durien, Dorothy Grasser.

Second Row—Marion Hartman, Bessie Hoffman, Hazel Halloway, Robert Maginnis.

Third Row—Ruth Moore, Hattie Putz, Harold Steinmueller, Frances Stephanz Margarette Taylor.

Fourth Row—Clara Totzke, Clark White, Ethel Wiles, Sarah Wilkinson.

Fifth Row—Bernice Williams, Marion Winkle, Florence Woods, Doris Yeagle Roy Young.

Sixth Row—Loretta Zelner, Lucille Kelley, Katherine Kerlin, Walter Siegrist.

First Row—Lucretia Abbott, Walter Ballmer, Carl Benson, Bessie Brewster, Arthur Buck.
Second Row—Florence Cangney, C. Canham, Helen Crampton, Wilma Dixon.
Third Row—Florence Douglas, Myrna George, Russel Gladieux, Bessie Haskins, Corene Hosler.
Fourth Row—Ila Kirkland, Thelma Kruger, Lillian Larsen, Frederick Litzinger.
Fifth Row—Malcolm McInnes, Roy Milbourne, Paul Nagelbrecher, Myra Pratt, Myrtle Sanzenbacher.
Sixth Row—Marie Spahr, William Stattler, Nora Warren, Ward Whitcomb.

Sophomore Girls

Lucretia Abbott
Ethel Ahlfors
Leona Allen
Virginia Allman
Annie Andrew
Fern Anspach
Vera Applegate
Ida Babcock
Erma Baird
Mary Bake
Ruth Barber
Vera Barnes
Florence Barrett
Wynona Bawden
Harriet Beck
Jessie Beldan
Ruth Benadum
Ella Bender
Dorothy Bennett
Fannie Bish
Violet Blackmore
Gladys Blanke
Dorothy Boddy
Nettie Bode
Velma Bodinus
Marguerite Bolli
Elizabeth Borchardt
Louisa Borckhardt
Marie Bourdo
Thelma Bowland
Gertrude Bowman
Bessie Brewster
Ruth Bruggemeier
Edith Bumgardner
Zula Burkholder
Beryl Cain
Florence Cangney
Violet Campbell
Marcella Carnall
Mary Charbott
Cleona Chetister
Helen Clark
Marion Clark
Marie Clegg
Irene Collins
Helen Crampton
Dora Craiglow
Addie Crofts
Loretta Damrauer
Doris Dancer
Leora Daso
Lucille Dean
Marie DeShetler
Ellen Desmond
Wilma Dixon
Marion Douglas
Kathleen Doyle
Eleanor Durian
Irma Dusseau
Luella Eggl
Lydia Ehrsam
Viola Emch
Edna England
Myrnah Esling
Hazel Evans
Grace Faulkner
Hilda Feindt
Mildred Feindt
Anne Feela
Blanche Feltz
Bessie Foust
Rose Fuire
Florence Gaertner
Ruth Gardner
Esther Gartz
Lucy Gartz
Grace Gavin
Esther Gerber
Louise Gilson
Nina Gladieux
Camille Godbout
Merlie Goldner
Margaret Gougean
Alma Graham
Bessie Grasser
Myrna George
Dorothy Grasser
Helen Gray
Irene Haas
Laura Haines
Mary Haller
Elizabeth Hamfeldt
Bernice Hamp
Alberta Hankin
Ruth Harper
Mirian Hartman
Isabel Hartshorn
Laverna Hauser
Mildred Haye
Lillian Heferle
Helen Henderson
Hildegarde Herring
Vivian Higley
Lois Hinkley
Bessie Hoffman
June Hoffman
Edna Hollopeter
Hazel Holloway
Corene Hosler
Pauline Hataling
Bessie Hoskins
Viola Huffmaster
Irene Humberstone
Margaret Jamison
Gaynell Jacoby
Loura Jenne
Melva Johnson
Macella Jones
Mary Jones
Mildred Kaefer
Wilhelmine Kaltenbach
Helen Kehn
Lucille Kelley
Dorothy Kemp
Rachell Kempthorne
Katherine Kerlin
Chrystal Kinnaman
Thelma Kirby
Ila Kirkland
Marjorie Kniss
Marie Koehrman
Fannie Koons
Katherine Kruger
Thelma Kruger
Wilma Kuhr
Mary Lash
Vada Lister
Norma Little
Gladys Long
Laura Watkins
Alyce McBride
Catherine McBride
Mildred McCalla
Colinne McClure
Mildred Rhodes
Ruth McCoy
Zoe McCoy
Justine Mack
Fern Manahan
Norma Marker
Helen Mawharter
Vada Mayers
Mary Maynes
Rebecca Maza
Charlotte Meagher
Marguerite Mentzer
Mary Meter
Georgiana Metzger
Pearl Meyer
Agnes Miltz
Helen Mohr
Elizabeth Moran
Ila Morse
Beulah Mosher
Gertrude Nadeau
Doris Nelson
Alyce Nixon
Sarah Oakwood
Grace Olsen
Esther O'Rourke
Idelia Orviler
Clara Palmer
Loretta Patterson
Mildred Pasch
Marguerite Peterson
Elma Picking
Bertha Piel
Lois Powers
Myra Pratt
Hattie Putz
Hazel Quinlan
Louise Ray
Eliabeth Reel
Alvina Reisbach
Garnet Robison

Louise Rogers
Frances Roose
Esther Ruppel
Irene Ryan
Mary Sanders
Myrtle Sanzenbacher
Agleia Sayen
Laura Schardt
Geneva Scharer
Mildred Schatz
Lucille Schick
Emily Schmidt
Helen Schneider
Esther Schroder
Maud Scofield
Doris Severs
Florence Shaw
Isabel Shepard
Ruth Shriver
Edith Sibbersen
Grace Sisson
Leona Smith
Lucille Smith
Florence Sniffen
Nellie Sackman
Marie Spahr
Elfrieda Stadelman
Gurnell Stewart
Leona Stockton
Gladys Stroh
Alice Sturgeon
Isabel Suzor
Marguerite Sullivan
Martha Sullivan
Veronica Sullivan
Agnes Sullwold
Charlotte Sullwold
Helen Swinehart
Ruth Talbot
Lois Tallman
Marguerite Taylor
Julia Taylor
Elizabeth Thornton
Clara Totzge
Mildred Underwood
Dorothea VanDivender
Hazel VanTine
Lucille Volk
Avalon Valker
Josephine Volz
Nora Warren
Constance Wegman
Marie Weiker
Madonna Welch
Elsie Westfall
Jane Ulewiurkowski
Ethel Wiles
Margaret Wiley
Sarah Wilkinson
Brenice Williams
Florence Woods
Doris Yeagle
Ellen Yenzer
Loretta Zelner

Sophomore Boys

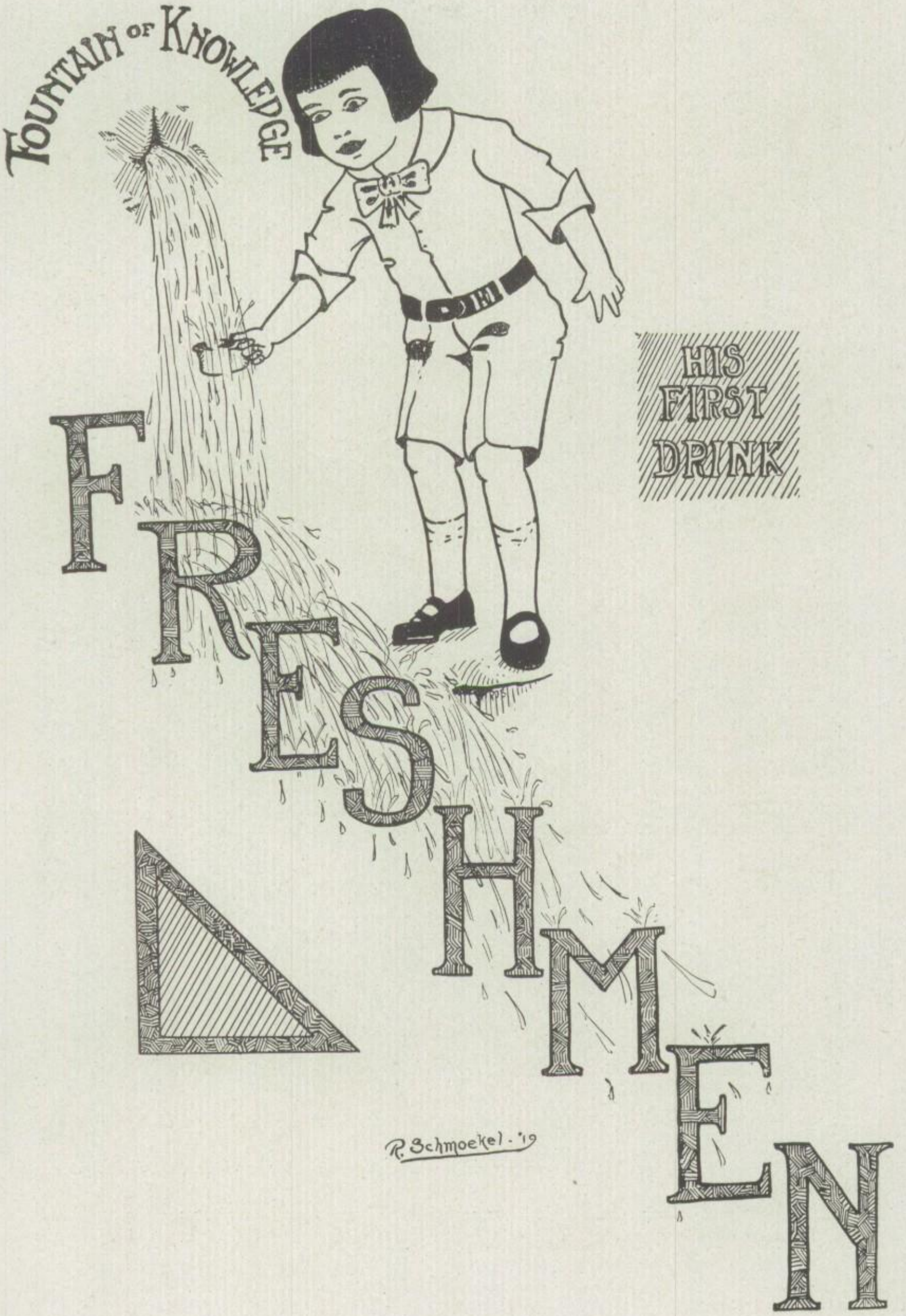
Alden Ahrens
George Anderson
Robert Babione
Donald W. Bacome
Milton Baer
Ralph Bailey
Lloyd Barnes
Donald Bouton
Herbert Bay
Leslie Bender
Rayner Berchner
Roland Birchenkamp
Henry Block
George Booth
Lyle Boyer
Winfield Bradford
Luther Brenner
John Bridenbaugh
Claud Brown
James Brown
Victor Darlison
Stuart Campbell
Allen Canfield
John Cary
Harry Cooper
Walter Cassidy
Reid Chambers
Donald Chandler
Charles Charvat
Floyd Colbert
Darrel Conklin
Evart Conrad
Burdette Cool
Ward Cordill
Charles Crook
Cyril Culp
Frank Curson
William Curtis
John Davies, Jr.
John Davis
William Davis
Howard Daykin
Frank Deak
Irving de Mars
Gerald Dixon
Murray Dixon
Horace Donegan
Wayne Dority
Leonard Dow
Wesley Dressel
Lawrence Drews
George Dunham
Raymond Dunn
Roscoe Elliott
Arthur Emch
Henry Felker
Wayne Fies
Paul Foley
Clare Fouke
Arthur Frautschi
Harry Garbe
Raymond Gerken
Russell Gladieux
Clarence Glann
Frederick Goetz
Earl Golding
Abraham Goldstein
Reuben Goldstein
William Graham
Carl Grau
Warren Gressley
Lloyd Marvin Graw
Franklin Haverfield
Loren Hendrix
Harold Holtz
Victor Holzer
John Hopkins
Arthur Horn
Paul Howard
Edward Howe
Robert Hower
Roy Huebner
George Hunter
Oral Huntley
Harold Isbell
Basil Jones
Jesse Jones
Roscoe Jones
Will A. Jones
Orville Kachenmeister
Frederick Kansorka
Edwin Karl
Osgar Kenney
Benjamin Kievit
Luther Killian
Wilbur King
Russell Kinney
Gustave Klewer
Earl Klinck
Wilfred Krieger
Clarence Kronk
Harry Kuechle
Edward Lamb
Harry Lamb
Louis LaPlante
Arthur Leitner
Floyd Lent
Ovin Lentz
Charles Lewis
Raymond Linden
Arthur Lipner

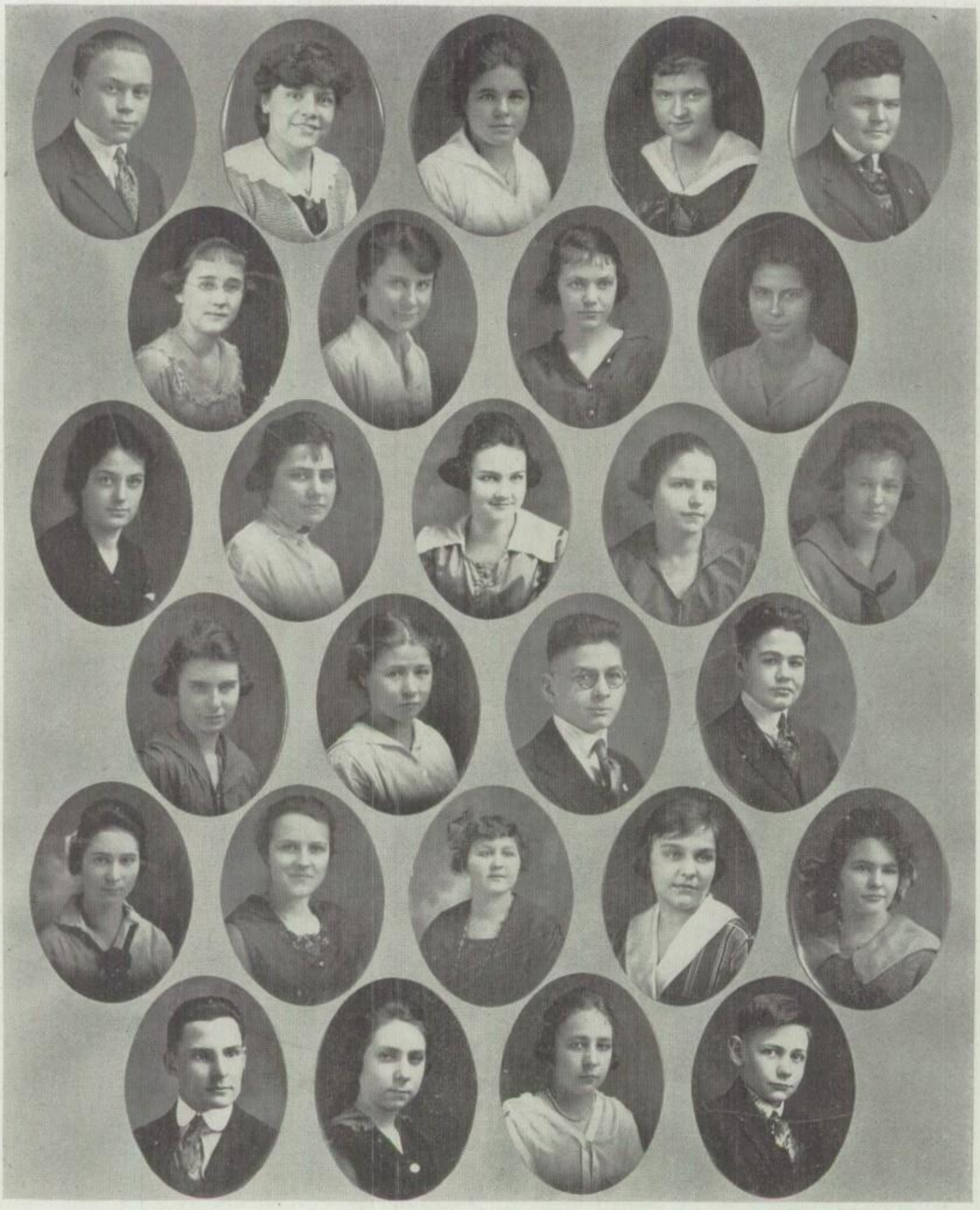
Alvin Lohman
Addison Landwehr
Frank McCarthy
John McCall
Jack McCullough
Malcolm McInnes
Harold McMorgan
Frank McNaughton
Warren McPeek
Robert Maginnis
Robert Matteson
Arthur Matz
Walter Matzinger
George Meeker
Clarence Metzger
Ray L. Milbourne
Stephen Miller
Harold Mills
Roland Mitchell
Francis Moore
Cloyce Mowery
Kenneth Mudd
Clarence Myers
George Nadeau
Howard Nauts
George Newberry
Carl Noller
Burton Nopper
Donald Norris
Andrew O'Donnell
Durrelle Otten
Aaron Paris
William Pease
Christ Pencheff
Dale Periatt
Boni Petcoff

Lindsey Pope
Frank Pollex
Wilbur Randel
Calvin Reed
Carl Reisbach
Ernst Reichhart
Walter Richardson
Donald Riddle
Edward Riendeau
Charles Rimmelin
Theadore Rogatzky
Melvin Rogge
Laurence Rohrbacher
Cecyl Romy
Harold Rouiller
Dwight Ruppel
Donald McMillen
Paul Nagelbrecher
Arpad Sarka
Victor Schuetze
Paul Schlagheck
George Schlosser
John Schreiner
Burns Scott
William Scott
Frank Seely
Louis Sendi
Walter Siegrist
Lynn Simerson
Abram Smith
Carlisle Smith
Howard Smith
Curtis Sparks
Harry Stegenga
William Steinbauer
Harold Steinmueller
Frederick Litsinger

Francis Stephanz
Andrew Sterrett
William Stephens
Robert Stitt
Earl Stiver
Herbert Straub
Robert Strub
Robert Tarbell
Myron Textor
Raymond Textor
Everett Tooman
Mearl Trautman
Frank Travis
Howard Trautwein
Clarence Tredinnick
Howard Trumbull
William Vogt
Adolf Wacha
Robert Wachter
Arthur Wassmund
Russell Webster
Eugene Weiss
William Wells
Ralph Welsh
Ward Whitcomb
Clark White
Marvin Widmer
Charles Will
Jack Williams
Maxwell Williams
Marion Winkle
James Wolf
Raymond Wolke
Wallace Wood
Samuel Young
Roy Young
Albert Zeigler

"BELUVED"
THE INDIAN CLUB.
LEANING TOWER
ON THE CAMPUS.
LIEBE EMMA
ALMA MATER
OUR POILU
RADIO
MIXED —— NUTS
THE JOLLY FOUR
PATRIA


FOUNTAIN OF KNOWLEDGE
HIS FIRST DRINK
FRESHMEN
R. Schmoekel - '19



First Row—Kenneth Austin, Annette Schoen, Beatrice Bancroft, Eleanor Bassett, Franklin Benster.

Second Row—Irma Birkenhauer, Mary Ruth Boardman, Florence Boddy, Marguerite Bodette.

Third Row—Grace Boughton, Lilah Bourdo, Marion Bowland, Margaret Brower, Gladys Brunning.

Fourth Row—Helen Campbell, Elsie Clare, Chester Clark, Harold Cook.

Fifth Row—Elma Crabb, Helen Cunningham, Beulah Dudeau, Dorothy Durbin, Gladys Dusha.

Sixth Row—Lawrence Dussia, Varie Faneuff, Helen Goodyear, Donald Greiner.

First Row—Phoebe Gross, Florence Grove, Thelma Gunn, Marie Harms, Alice Haughton.

Second Row—Henrietta Helbing, Dorothy Holloway, Leona Kachenmeister, Rachel Keller.

Third Row—Adelaide Kiemle, Robert Kinker, Laura Krause, Helen Kuhn, Ruth Lee.

Fourth Row—Emma Leisinger, Theresa Lockert, Maxine Lyon, Lorain McGinnis.

Fifth Row—Isabella Mann, Robert Matthews, Wesley McKee, Constance Montz, Helen Moses.

Sixth Row—Eugene Overmeier, Charlotte Quill, Hattie Recht, Helen Reece.

First Row—Mabel Rice, Lillian Riendeau, Helen Roberts, Christie Scharer, Margaret Scheurer.

Second Row—Lavanda Schlupp, Eleanor Schneider, Marana Baker, Eliza Sessler.

Third Row—Russel Sexmith, Lucille Skeldon, Gladys Tancock, Dorotha Taylor, Dorothy Taylor.

Fifth Row—Leo Wallett, Ruth Warner, Luella Weichal, Marion Wells Wilma Whitmill.

Sixth Row—Gladys Whitner, Lucille Willette, Geneva Woodside, Paul Yount.

First Row—Florence Anderson, Esther Baumgardner, Mearl Brown, Hazel Critzer, Ruth Farrell.

Second Row—Esther Fisher, Audrey Gea, Helen Herbert, Alta Jenkins.

Third Row—George Keller, Estelle Knull, Lucille Scouten, Elanor Stalker, Jane Wiles.

Fourth Row—Iva Bancroft.

Freshmen Girls

Lillian Abelow
Alice Anderson
Frances Anderson
Anna C. Bake
Gertrude S. Bake
Marana Baker
Mildred Balk
Beatrice Bancroft
Iva Bancroft
Dorothy Barnard
Ruth Barnes
Lillian E. Beckman
Eleanor Bassett
Esther Baumgartner
Mildred Beach
Minnie Beattie
Loretta Beese
Lillian Benedict
Erma Birkenhauer
Clara Blalock
Mary R. Boardman
Florence M. Boddy
Hilda E. Boden
Mary Bodette
Hazel Bodi
Myrtle Bohs
Persis Border
Grace Boughton
Lelah Bourdo
Marian Bowland
Ann Brouhard
Margaret Brower
Lilea Brown
Mearl Brown
Adelaide Bruning
Gladys Bruning
Ruth Buck
Gladys Burgher
Lucy Burt
Erna Calcamuggio
Dorothea Campbell
Helen Campbell
Rita Carnall
Gertrude Chambers
Dorothy Chandler
Elsie Christensen
Grace Cipolla
Elsie Clara
Doris Cook
Alice Copeland
Lenorma Cox
Elma Crabb
Georgia Crandall
Margaret Crandall
Hazel Critzer
Beatrice Culliford
Angeline Cutler
Helena Cruse
Dorothy Donnelly
Thelma Dorr
Doris Doughty
Mary Doyle

Beulah Duden
Dorothy Durbin
Gladys Dusha
Lylia Eichner
Hazel Eikost
Ruth Emmel
Dagmar Eriksen
Marie Fahrer
Varie D. Faneuff
Ruth Farrell
Hattie Feltz
Agnes Findlay
Nora Findlay
Esther Fisher
Hazel Flegle
Bertha Fowler
Elizabeth Furry
Helen Furry
Dorothy Gassaway
Audrey Gea
Dorothy Glatzel
Helen Goetz
Helen Goodyear
Sarah Gordon
Zelma Greene
Phoebe Gross
Florence Grove
Thelma Gunn
Emma Guthrie
Helen Hacker
Helen Haley
Martha Hammer
Marie Harmon
Marie Harms
Blanche Harper
Isabella Harry
Alice Haughton
Helen Hauser
Selma Hayward
Esther E. Heberling
Helen Herbert
Lucille Hill
Margaret Heitman
Henrietta Helbing
Luella Hill
Eunice Hinkle
Martha Hohly
Dorothy Holloway
Beatrice Hudson
Ruth Huiet
Nora Jeffers
Alta Jenkins
Thelma Johnson
Ernestine Jones
Leona Kachenmeister
Esther Keck
Rachel Keller
Hazel Kenyon
May Kester
Adelaide Kiemle
Ethel King
Erma Kirchenbauer

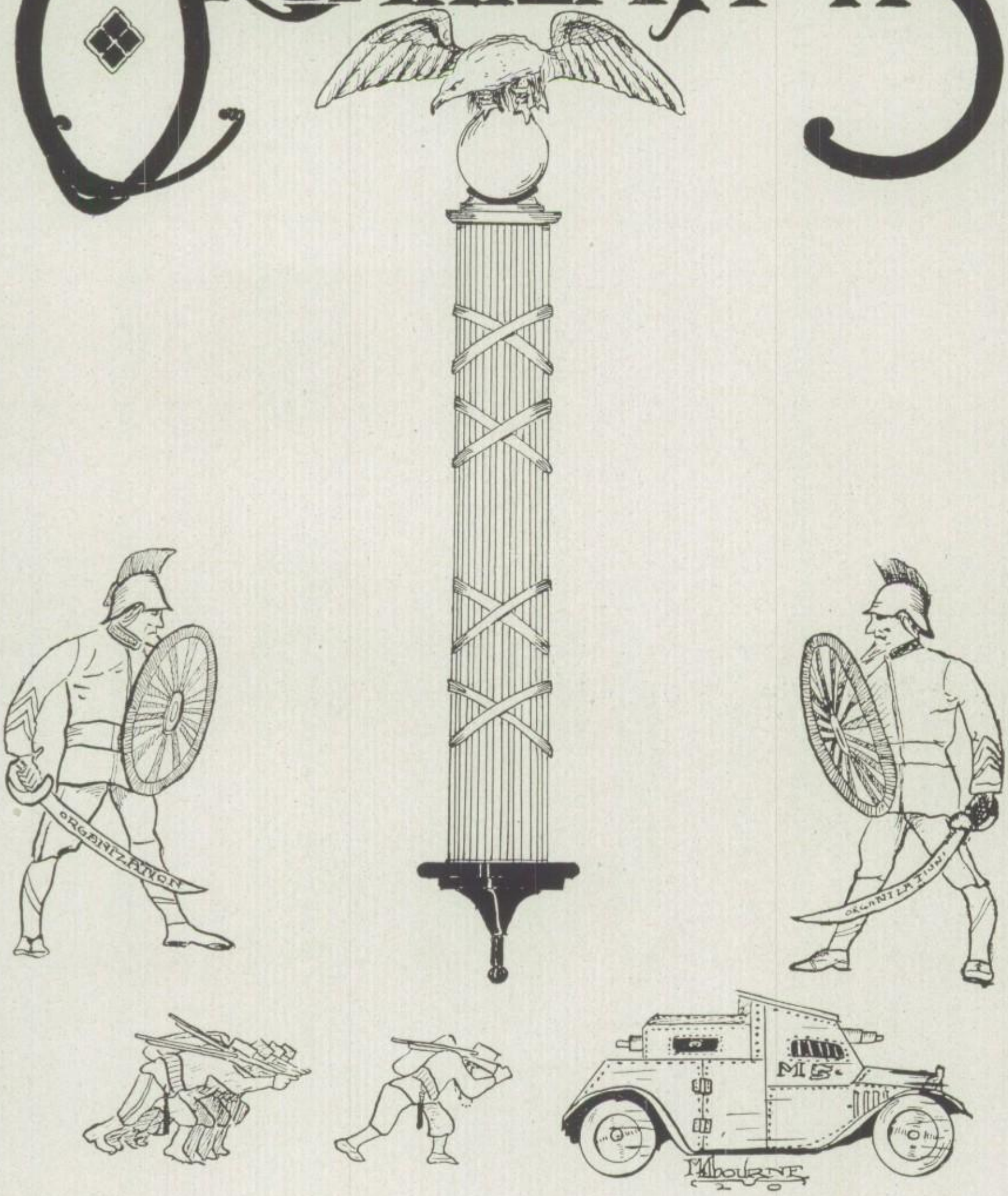
Louise Klute
Margaret Knisely
Ellen Knorr
Helen Koch
Minnie Kohne
Eva Koontz
Laura Krause
Hildegarde Krupp
Margaret Krupp
Helen Kuhn
Dorothy Lee
Ruth Lee
Herma Leflet
Emma Liesinger
Eulaelee Lindsey
Theresa Lockert
Ruth Luebke
Maxine Lyon
Bernice McCormick
Irma Lusher
Irene McGinity
Loraine Maginnis
Isabelle Mann
Mildred Maulbetsch
Violet Miller
Merle Mizner
Marian Morris
Rae Morse
Helen Moses
Constance Muntz
Marguerite Murphy
Winifred Murphy
Lucile Nadeau
Rose Natal
Norma Nickerson
Iris Oberle
Dorothy Oblender
Dorothy O'Hara
Marjorie O'Hara
Dorothy Owen
Merisha Palmerston
Helen E. Peterson
Theresa Peach
Despina Perdikes
Olivette Phillips
Grace O. Plain
Alta Pugh
Charlotte Quill
Erma Rahmy
Golda Rayle
Hattie Recht
Catheryn Redrup
Helen Reece
Vera Rettig
Matilda Reutter
Mabel Rice
Lillian Riendeau
Loretta Rinker
Helen Roberts
Sadie Roe
Estelle Roeder
Edith Rollo

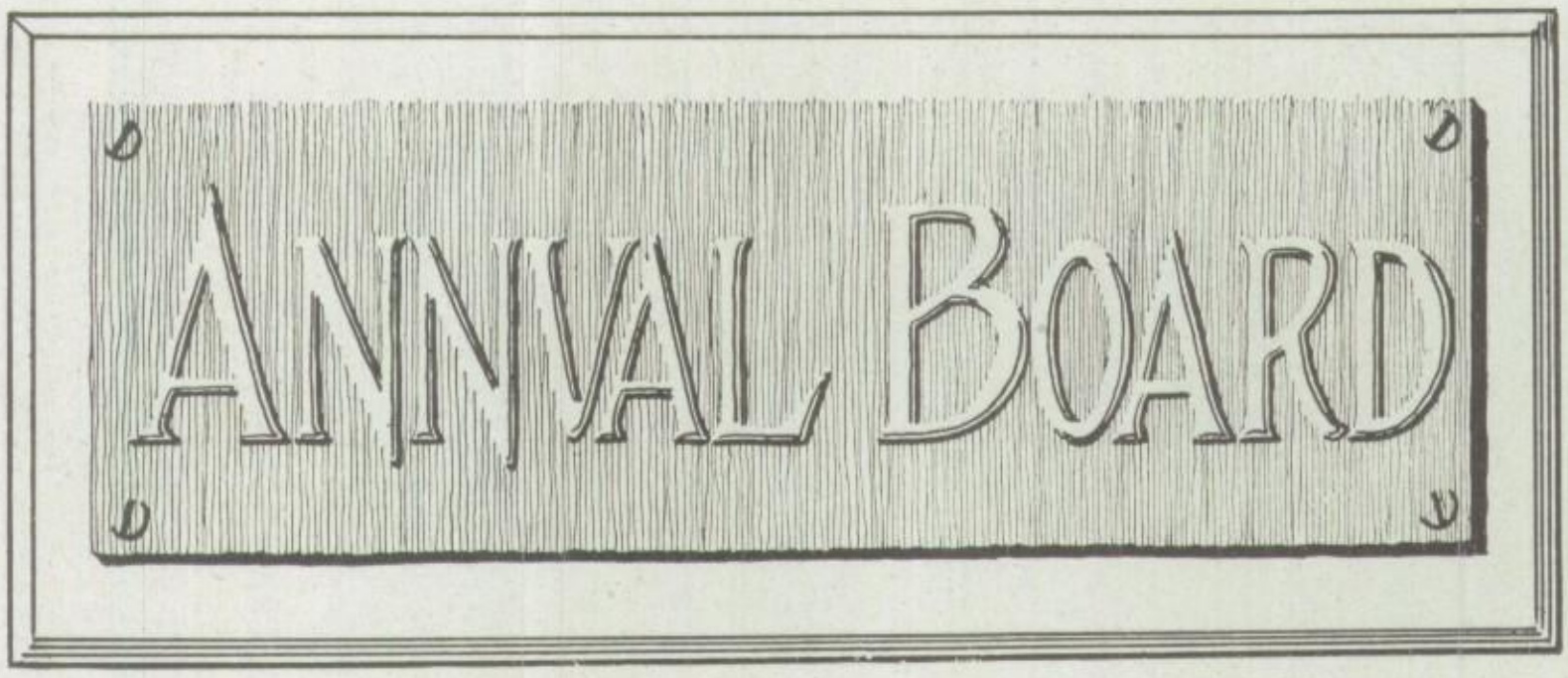
Gladys Rowell
Gladys Rowley
Helen Ruben
Alma Rutschow
Margaret Sargent
Hilda Sasse
Myrtle Sautter
Anna May Schettler
Marguerite Scheurer
Henrietta Schippers
Lavanda Schlupp
Eleanor Schneider
Lucille Scouten
Hildegarde Seeman
Eliza Sessler
Alice Shaner
Leota Shanteau
Annie Lou Sims
Lucile Skeldon
Marion Smith
Opal Smith
Helen Snody
Doris Southard
Eleanor Stalker
Helen Stoll
Mildred Stuck
Gladys Tancock
Dorothy Bell Taylor
Dorothy Veerl Taylor
Pauline Tefft
Alice Thompson
Hazel Toth
Jeannette Tracy
Irma Trotter
Letha Tyler
Helen Uerkvitz
Mary Van Stallen
Esther Veo
Helen Cunningham
Nannette Schoen
Marian Gougeon
Lorena Rinker
Bertha Roe
Maud Upton
Clara Vogeli
Vera Waldvogel
Marcella Walsh
Ruth Warner
Florence Watters
Ruth Webber
Luella Weichel
Louise Weidner
Marian Wells
Gladys Whitmer
Wilma Whitmill
Helen Wickenden
Jane Wiles
Lucille Willette
Hazel Wilson
Geneva Woodside
Maude Worden
Hasser Wright
Buelah Wysong
Ruth Zahrly
Alice Zimmer
Helen Ziolkowsky

Freshmen Boys

Elridge Astry
Kenneth Austin
Micklso Bach
Vernon Thompson
HaroldBalsmeyer
Donald Bennett
Franklin Benster
Gordon Bibb
Hubert Birkenkamp
Roland Black
Harold Blackmore
Merl Blair
Hoyt Boden
Edwin Boggs
Lewis Bohannon
Sherald Boner
Arthur Boote
Clarence Borgelt
Charles Borts
Irwin Boughton
Kent Bradford
Edwin Burnep
William Burroughs
Lyman Burt
Robert Cannan
Chester Clark
Maurice Clark
Ralph Colander
Harold Cook
Harold Cooper
Edward Costigan
Ralph Cramer
John Crane
Elmer Crosby
Frederick Dunn
Nicholas Daubner
David Davies
James Devers
Elmer Dier
Lawrence Dittlebeck
Lysle Downing
Bernard Driscoll
Carl Dreyer
Edward Dusseau
Lawrence Dussia
Gilbert Eberst
Irwin Ermish
Clyde Faneuff
Carl Fenstermaker
Harrison Finch
Wolfert Fischer
Donald Fisher
Frank Frederickson
Edwin Fuerst
Henry Fuire
Montgomery Gallagher
Victor Gauthier
Frank Georgi
Frank Glatz
Edward Gogel
Harry Gomoll
Howard Warner
John Watt
Raymond Wensinger
Thomas Whipple
John Gougeon
Edward Greenlese
Homer Greenaway
Donald Greiner
Lester Hammond
Estell Knull
Eric Hartman
Fred Hartman
Dale Hartney
Norris Hendrickson
Emery Herman
Harold Hoffmann
Orville Holloway
Kirk McCartney Hosick
Frank Hubbarth
Herbert Jenne
Alexander John
Donald Johnson
Hilding Johnson
Marvin Joseph
Walter Kelb
George Keller
Thomas Kelley
Rex Kester
Robert Kinker
Reece Kirk
Clarence Kitchen
Henry Klein
Edwin Kreutzfeld
Donald Koester
Elmer Kohne
Leo Krolak
Felix King
Donald Krueck
Walter Kruse
August Kuehn
Wade Ladd
Alex Lamberton
Leonard Lashley
Harry Larson
Ted Lauderman
Roland Leonard
Jacob Levelle
Arnold Limmer
Webster Lowe
Horton Lyle
Samuel Lynn
Neill McDougal
Wesley McKee
William McKinley
Gerald McLaughlin
Gifford McMorgan
Voight Martin
Robt. Mason
Robert Matthews
Sheldon Meyers
Fred Miller
Richard Mugfor
Homar Mulinix
Kenneth Myrice
Lawrence Norton
Bernard Widmer
Roy Williams
Irving Winters
Kenneth Wissing
Harold Nunnold
Marcel O'Rourke
Eugene Overmeier
William Parker
Merrill Peaney
Eugene Pearson
Melvin Peters
Edwin Peth
John Potter
Irving Power
Winfield Ragan
Lloyd Reed
Irwin Reese
Milton Reetz
Alfred Riopelle
Henry Ritter
Edward Rommel
Norman Roth
Howard Rowell
Will Rowley
Walter Ryan
Bertram Sakols
Christie Scharer
Walter Scheloske
Frederick Schoettley
Walter Schulz
Lewis Seewald
Russell Sexsmith
Herbert Shauf
Marcus Shovar
Irving Simonis
Oscar Singer
Lee Sipe
Harold Sivers
Charles Smith
Lloyd Smith
Clyde Snyder
Edward Steele
Raymond Steiger
Otto St. John
Edgar Stoddard
Irving Straub
Rowland Sullivan
Harold Sullwold
I. B. Swan
Melville Sweeney
Arthur Timm
Raymond Todd
Orrin Tomey
Henry Torrence
Glenn Schik
Raymond Trumbull
Richard Turner
Webb Tuttle
Frederick Von Berg
Clayton Waggoner
Frederick Wagner
Leo Wallett
Kenneth Ward
George Warn
Raynold Worden
Donough Young
Paul Yount
Kurt Zinke

ORGANIZATIONS





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Anna Bihl ---------- Literary Editor
Ruth Sisson ---------- Social Editor
Hazel Zimmerman ---------- Organizations
Russel Talbot ---------- Art Editor
Harold Wendt ---------- Athletic Editor
Charles Woyame ---------- Comic Editor

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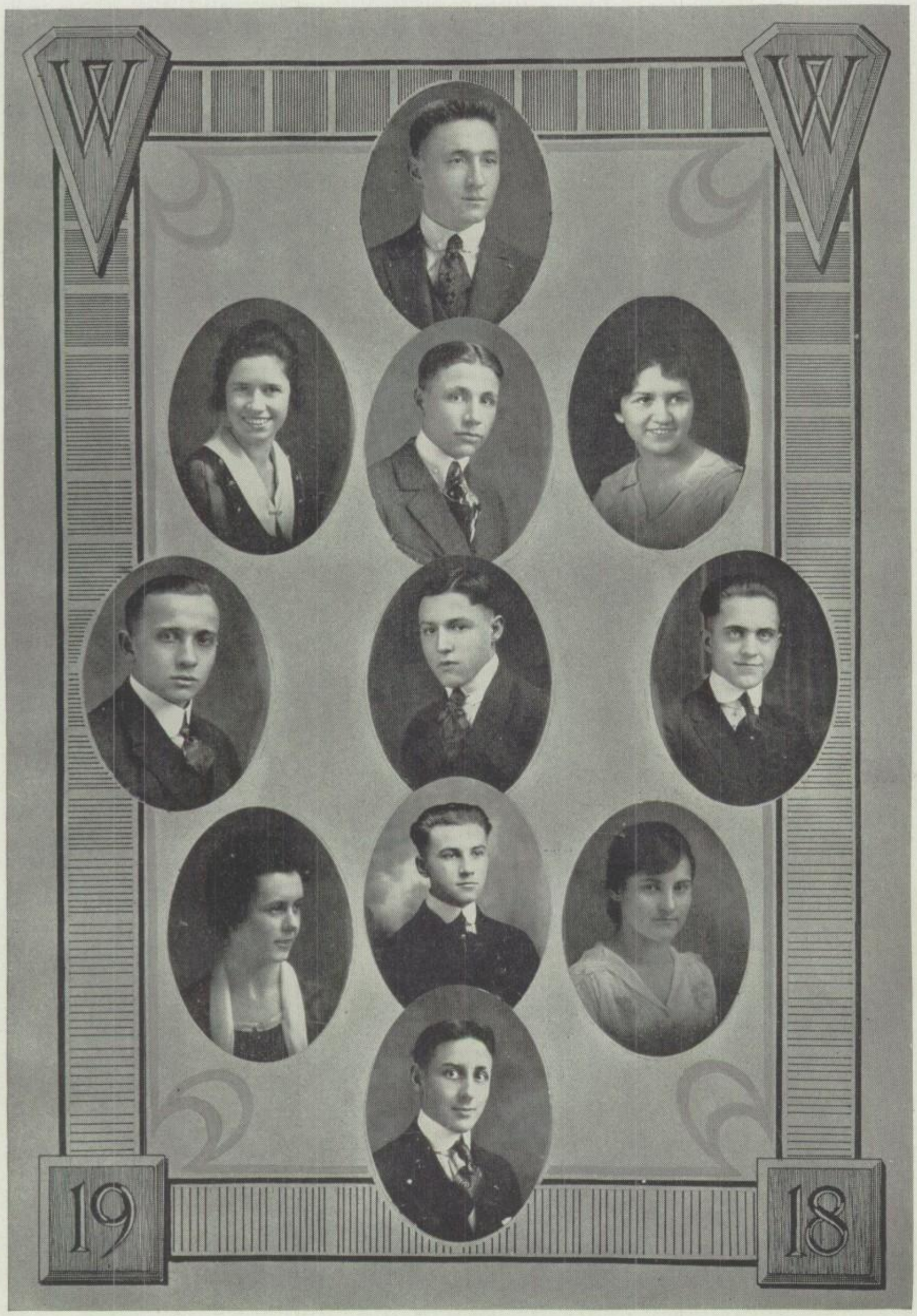
Arthur Schroeder ---------- Business Manager
Wilfred Herring ---------- Financial Manager
Carl Sieving ---------- Assistant Business Manager

FACULTY ADVISERS

Miss Mary Willet Dunlap ---------- Literary
Miss Flora Carpenter ---------- Art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Richard McClure ---------- Editor-in-Chief

Donald Van Brimer ---------- Business Manager

Richard Gillham ---------- Associate Editor

Charlotta Ann Crofts ---------- Literature

Emily Hammond ---------- Literary Societies

Margaret Roper ---------- Socials

Cleo Brown ---------- Locals

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Howard Kerstetter ---------- Exchange

Thurlow Wilder ---------- Athletics

Harold J. Worst ---------- Comics

Marion Hart ---------- Art Editor

Raymond Schmoekel ----------
Russel Talbot ---------- Assistant Art Editors

Roy Young ----------
Ralph De Viney ---------- Assistant Business Managers

Faculty Advisors

Miss Dunlap ---------- Literature

Miss Carpenter ---------- Art

Waite High School Library

OUR LIBRARY

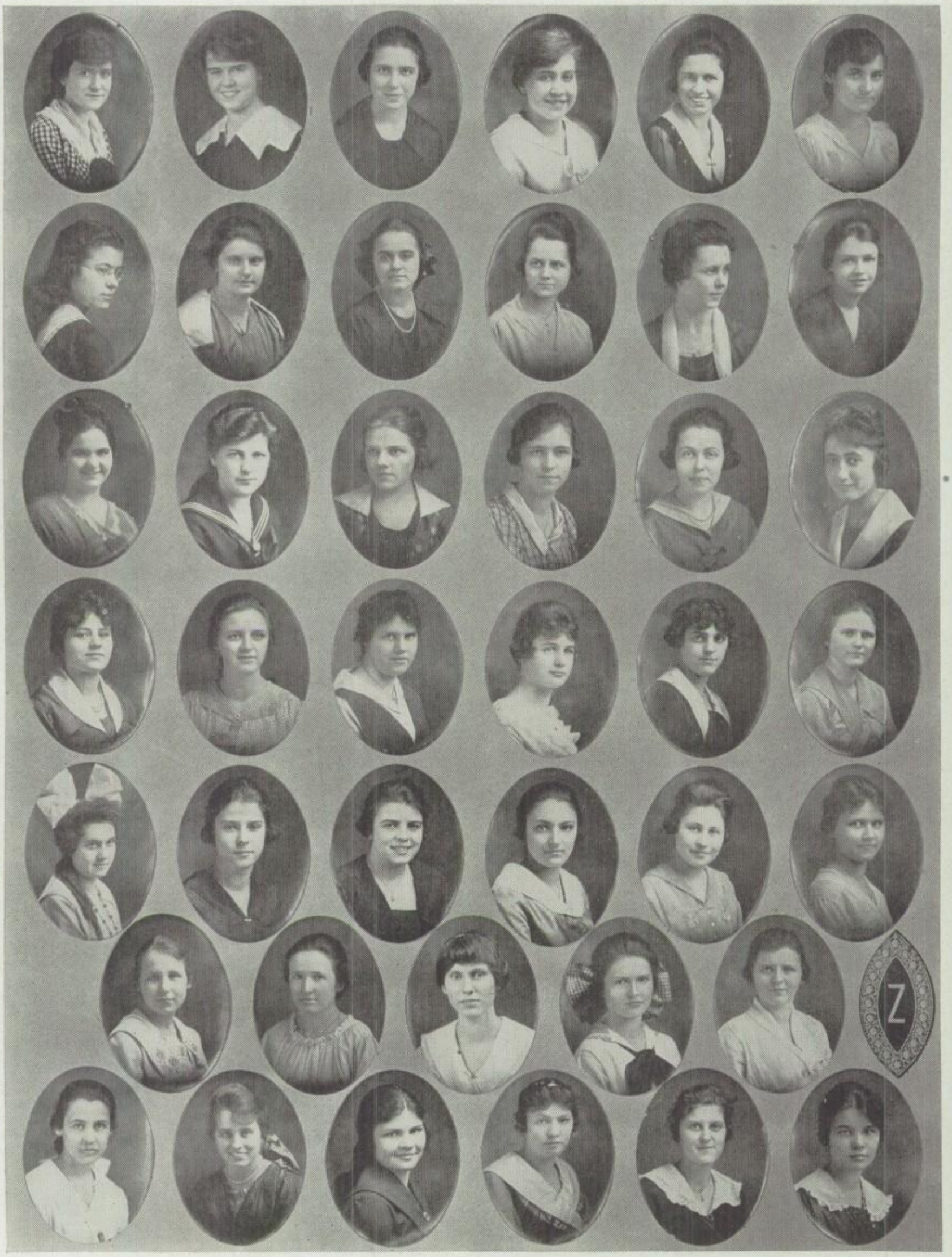
The Library of Waite High School is in the west wing of the building, on the second floor. Miss Mary Rex is the librarian. The Library contains books for reference, reading, histories, novels, poems and all kinds of works by the best-known authors and poets. The collection of books also includes in it the old Central collection, donated to our school when it was opened.

Besides the books on the shelves, there are many trophies won by Waite in athletic tournaments, including silver cups, foot balls and basket balls. These also adorn the center of the tables and give the room a very attractive appearance.

The Library is one of the best liked places in the school and is always crowded during school hours and after school, on the days it is open. It is very enjoyable and we are all proud of it.

Waite High School Refectory

Tatbot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ZETALETHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY

Founded in Year 1903.

MOTTO: Nihil sine labore.

COLORS: Silver and Green.

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Charlotta Ann Crofts ---------- President
Ruth Heater ---------- Vice-President
Margaret Roper ---------- Secretary
Ruth Sisson ---------- Treasurer
Esther Geary ---------- Chaplain
Gladys Dirnberg ---------- Reporter
Catherine McClure ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms

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Mr. C. W. Gayman
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MEMBERS

Florence Shaw
Bessie Hoffman
Lorna Van Duzen
Esther Weihrauch
Rebecca Baer
Harriet Dancer
Florence Sass
Ruth Zahrley
Cleona Chetister
Margaret McTigue
Ethel Ahefors
Merle Bolton
June Hoffman
Frances Booth
Millicent Booth
Zula Burkholder
Erma Baird
Florence Breese
Thelma Blake
Charlotta Ann Crofts
Addie Crofts
Gladys Dirnberg
Helen Emerick
Olive Fisher
Grace Faulkner
Esther Geary
Emily Hammond
Mary Hebbler
Marian Hart
Dorothy Hunter
Evelyn Hobe
Ruth Heater
Alcy Hyde
Vera Heath
Dorothy Kemp
Beulah Lee
Mildred Morgan
Charlotte Meagher
Catherine McClure
Colinne McClure
Jeanette Nuneviller
Sarah Oakwood
Elizabeth Perry
Bertha Phelps
Marguerite Powell
Margaret Roper
Fayne Reedy
Esther Rupple
Mary Smally
Ruth Sisson
Grace Sisson
Emma Scott
Rose Selker
Gladys Wells
Helen Wolcott
Alyne Wegman
Lucille Webb
Constance Wegman
Florence Woods
Grace Zahrly
Hazel Zimmerman
Julia Taylor
Olivia Frisk
Myrtle Lorenz
Esther Gerber
Margaret Theaker
Helen Campbell
Helen Moses
Pauline Tefft
Angelina Cutler
Grace Plain

ZETALETHEAN HISTORY

Way back in 1903, a small group of enthusiastic girls at East Side Central, organized a society for the purpose of furthering their knowledge of good literature. They called their society the Margaret Fuller Society. This grew quickly and has now become one of the largest organizations in Waite High School. It is known there as the Zetalethean Literary Society.

Various subjects are discussed and taken up for study. Some of the most important are, present day writers, music, modern short stories, and English writers. At different times during the year, short plays are given. Open meetings are also held at least once a year, and everyone is invited to these. In this way girls become interested in the society and this leads to the gaining of new members.

The girls work by themselves, only receiving a few suggestions and a little help from the critics. The girls have lived up to their motto, "Nothing without labor," and have set a standard which is hard to excel.

Occasionally social functions of some variety are enjoyed by the members. These usually consist of spreads, numerous theater parties, and a luncheon at the end of the season, at which the honorary and active members, the critics, and alumni meet to enjoy a final good time.

The society is always looking forward to the future with the greatest hopes of success, and those who graduate this year can always realize that the time they spent in the society was very enjoyable and one of the most prominent features of their high school life.

ZETALETHEAN LITERARY SOCIETY MEETINGS

A joint meeting of the Zetalethean and Forum Societies was held on Friday, December 21st, in the Auditorium. At this meeting William Ballard, president of the Forum, presided. The following meeting was given:

Scripture Reading	Esther Geary
Salutatory	Adelbert Kuhn
Democracy and the World War	Addie Crofts
Violin Solos	Charlotta Ann Crofts
Economic Results of the War	Richard McClure
Piano Selections	Carl Sieving
Extempore	Olive Fisher
Sub-Critic	Milton Zink
Critic	Miss Dunlap

The Pericleans attended the regular meeting of the Zetalethean Literary Society, held March 22nd, in the Refectory. The following program was enjoyed:

Scripture Reading	Esther Geary
The Pursuit of Happiness	Olivia Frisk
Reading	Florence Shaw
Essay, College Men in War	Margaret Roper
Piano Selections	Zula Burkholder
Literary Societies in College	Jeannette Nuneviller
How War Comes Home to a Woman's College	Florence Woods

After the meeting, refreshments were served, and the remainder of the afternoon was spent in dancing.

Waite Hi Alumni

OFFICERS

William Bailey---------- President
Elsie Rogers----------Vice-President
Donald Herringshaw---------- Secretary and Treasurer

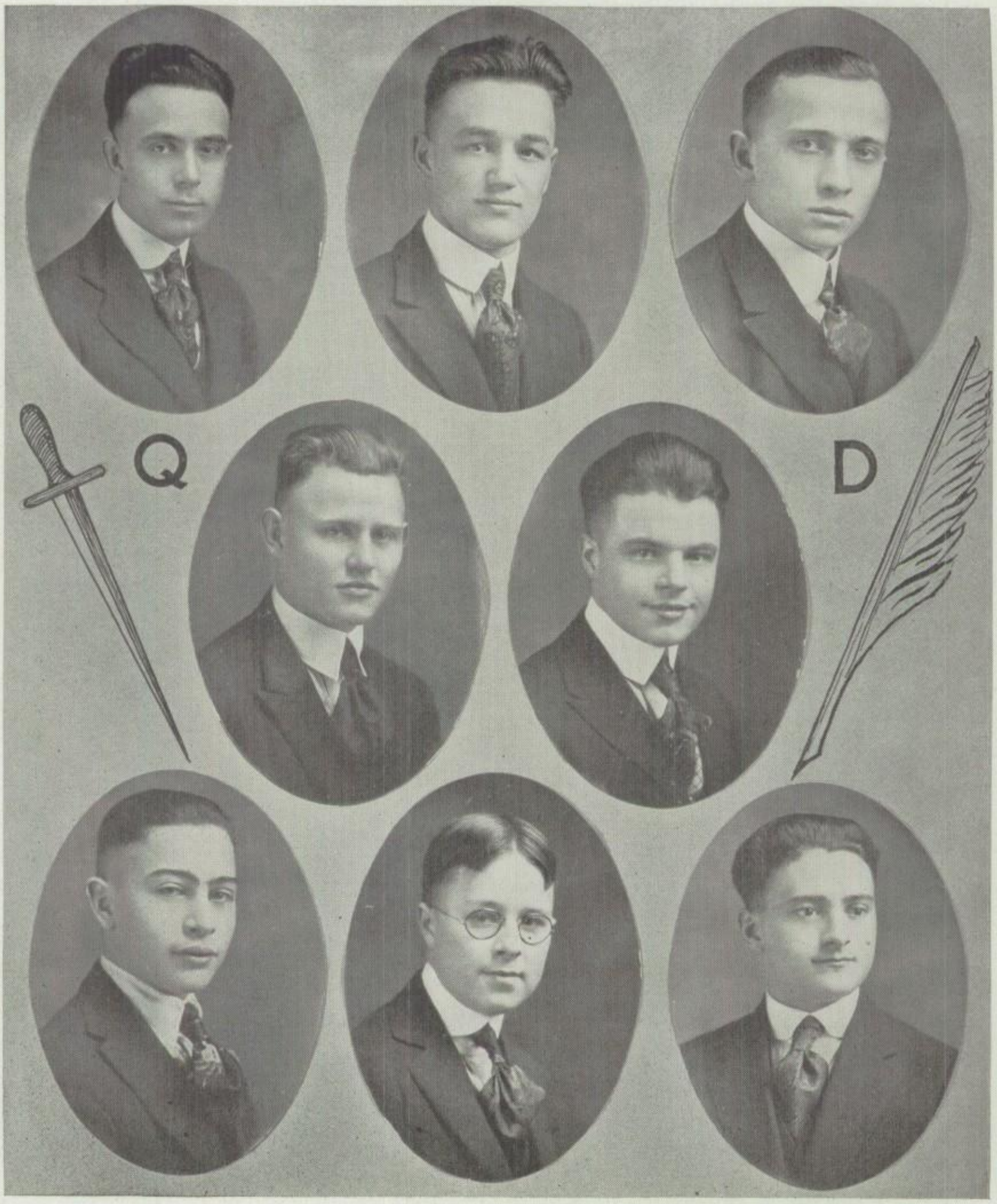
The Waite High Alumni Association is the only one of its kind in the city. It is very fortunate that a high school can boast of such an organization, for it is a medium thru which we can keep in touch with friends of our high school days.

It was shown at the "get-together meeting," held December 27, that although the former students are scattered far and wide, loyalty to Waite is still firmly embedded in the hearts of those who have had the privilege of being counted among the graduates of Old Waite.

The Association has a membership of about four hundred. As each successive class joins the ranks of the association, it must needs become more powerful, and it is hoped that in many ways the "Old Grads," thru the association, will be able to render assistance in making their alma mater one of the best that can be found in the country.

Quill and Dagger
Talbot

Quill and Dagger Society



QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

OFFICERS

Frank Young ---------- President
Norman Foley ---------- Vice-President
Victor Brandell ---------- Secretary
Earl Rosengarten ---------- Treasurer
Ralph DeViney ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms
Charles Trout ---------- Chaplain
Exarhos Bekos ---------- Censor
Harold Wendt ---------- Reporter

MEMBERS

Harold Wendt
Norman Foley
Victor Brandel
Howard Woodward
Hugh Jones
Frank Young
Charles Trout
Donald Walters
James Feak

Earl Rosengarten
John Collins
Charles Wayome
Stanley Duden
Xerxes Beakos
Swain VanWormer
Harry Basil
Walter Campbell
Park Legron

Harold Hartley
Lorenz Fritz
Orville Schmidt
James Enderberry
Walter Seigrist
Paul Greene
Haven Doane
Olive Combs
Paul Foley

QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

The Quill and Dagger Literary Society, although the youngest, is one of the liveliest organizations of the school. It was organized at Waite in the year 1914, when a few boys realized the need of another literary society in the school. Hugh Bartley was the first president. A strong organization was soon formed and many regular instructive and social meetings have been held since.

Weekly meetings have been conducted with debates and discussions of current events. The membership committee is a lively one and many pleasant social functions are the result.

The Quill and Dagger Society is noted for its athletic and scholastic standing, the members of the greater number of teams being also members of the Quill and Dagger.

The society is built up of men from all the classes which guarantees a long-lived successful organization which promises to make Waite famous.

QUILL AND DAGGER MEETINGS.

One of the most enjoyable meetings of the Quill and Dagger Literary Society held this year, took place in Room 80, on the afternoon of Friday, January 4.

Members answered the roll call with bits of literary quotations.

Norman Foley was elected new vice-president, inasmuch as Carl Siegrist was lost by graduation.

Collection of dues.

Paul Green was then elected to the office of Sergeant-at-arms.

Quill and Dagger bowlers then submitted their names for an elimination series, which will determine who will compose the team that will accept the challenge of the Forum team.

Short Talk—My First Smoke.....Walter Campbell
Short Talk—My Experience With the Cops.....Norman Foley
Short Talk—Life Aspirations.....Victor Brandel
Extemporaneous.....Boni Petcoff, accompanied by James Feak
Song.....
Reading—This Week.....Stanley Duden
Reading—How Men Fight.....Harold Hartley

On March 1, after the due formulas of procedure had been carried out, and certain business matters discussed, the following program was given:

"Are You Doing Your Bit to Your School as Well as to Yourself?".....Charles Trout
Historical Jokes, Revised.....Hugh Jones
Proper Words in Proper Places.....Exarhos Bekos
Readings from Old Newspapers.....Harold Wendt
Society in the Days of Adam.....James Feak
Who Has the Upper Hand?.....Ralph DeVinney
Meeting adjourned at 3 p. m.

WAITE HIGH ORCHESTRA

Waite High School has an orchestra to be proud of. It meets every Thursday night for practice and is doing a good work. It consists of twenty-five members.

The members are very faithful and try in every way to make the orchestra a success. It has proven itself to be such on the several occasions its services have been required.

Mr. Bostelman is the director and has helped the good work to a large extent.

First Violin—
William Taylor
Orville Hollaway
William Heldt
Herbert Jorris
Drusilla Tandy
Helen Clark
Emily Baldwin
Hazel Saunders
Lucile Dodge

Second Violin —
Abram Smith
Adolph Whacker
George Anderson
Ward Whitcomb
Russel Gladieux
Arthur Frautch
Dorothea Campbell
Isabel Mann

Cello—
Harold Rudolph

Bass Violin—
Milton Roth

Piano—
John Collins

Cornet—
Raymond Wilson

Adelbert Kuehn
Wayne Thomas
Cyril Culp

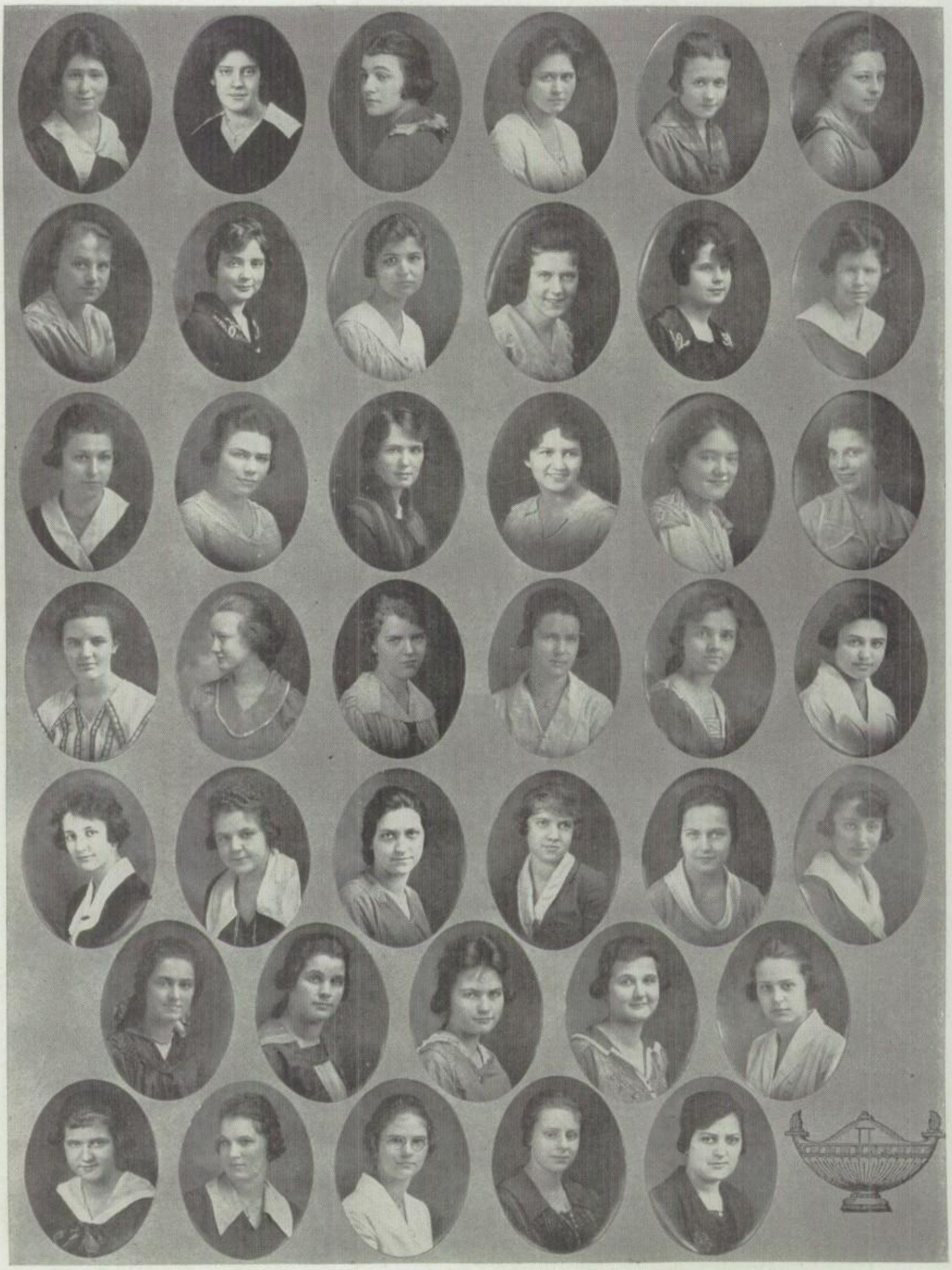
Clarinet—
Robert Doolittle
Clifford Kinney

Flute—
Irving Straub

Drums—
Raymond Textor
Marjorie Himes

Director—
John C. Bostelman, Jr.

PERICLEAN
Talbot



PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY—BETA CHAPTER

Founded in Year 1901.

MOTTO: Nulli Secundae.

COLORS: White and Gold.

OFFICERS

Marion Dreyer ---------- President
Rachel Doling ---------- Vice-President
Anita Ruppel ---------- Censor
Catherine Boissel ---------- Recording Secretary
Phyllis Anthony ---------- Corresponding Secretary
Mary Caple ---------- Treasurer
Elizabeth Brewster ---------- Chaplain
Helen Boughten ---------- Reporter
Norma Robson ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms

CRITICS

Miss Noble Miss Black Miss Boyer

Miss Pray Miss Bartelle

MEMBERS

Marion Dreyer
Rachael Doling
Catherine Boiselle
Mary Caple
Anita Ruppel
Phyllis Anthony
Norma Robson
Helen Boughton
Aileen Eberth
Helen Johnston
Eloise Bartley
Zoe Clark
Lois Crabb
Helen Haughton
Marion Hoyt
Anna Biehl
Elizabeth Brewster
Jessie Brown
Helen Rhorbacher
Doris Brown
Doris Vye

Dorthea Fingerhuth
Marguerite Hahn
Louise Maston
Doris Tessier
Marie Weingart
Gladys Davy
Alma Knepper
Irene Hoffman
Crystal Hiss
Irene Grasser
Lucrita Abbott
Hazel Holloway
Elenore Durain
Leona Stockton
Martha Sullivan
Wilma Kuhn
Edith Baumgardner
Dorothy Grasser
Bessie Grasser
Edith Body
Doris Nelson

Lois Tallman
Zoe McCoy
Lucille Kelly
Mary Jones
Myrtle Sanzenbacher
Edna Hollipiter
Marguerite Sullivan
Helen Whitmore
Mildred Pasch
Georgiana Metzger
Irene Humberstone
Dorothy Bennett
Florence Johnson
Gladys Shumate
Florence Cangney
Hilda Sasse
Mildred Haye
Loretta Zelner
Merlie Goldner
Olga Rodemich
Louise Rogers

PERICLEAN HISTORY—BETA CHAPTER

The Periclean Literary Society was organized in 1901 at "Old Central." It began with seventeen members, but flourished rapidly and now has quite a large membership.

The society was divided at the opening of Scott High, in 1913, and the Alpha Chapter was thus formed. When Waite High opened, the work of the Beta Chapter was resumed. At least once a year a combination meeting of the two branches takes place. Because of the pleasant rivalry existing, these meetings are very interesting.

The programs of the past year have proven instructive and also interesting. They are composed of orations, debates and an occasional play.

Many social functions of the society are enjoyed during the school year. These consist of spreads and theater parties, formal and informal dances, and in June a farewell party for the Seniors. The annual banquet takes place during Christmas vacation and is shared by the Alpha Chapter.

The aim of every member of the society is to live up to the motto, "Second to None." This has been accomplished by the girls' own efforts, as they work without a director.

PERICLEAN LITERARY SOCIETY MEETINGS

The Periclean Literary Society met in the Auditorium on November 2. The following program was given:

Salutatory—The American Ambulance----------Hazel Halloway

Music—Victrola Selections.

Reading----------Irene Hoffman

Debate—Is Russia Ready for Democracy?

Affirmative----------Dorris Nelson and Mary Jones

Negatives----------Edith Baumgardner and Irene Grasser

Extempore----------Marguerite Hahn

Valedictory—Tales from the Trenches----------Mary Frank

Sub-Critic---------- Helen Haughton

A regular meeting of the Pericleans was held on February 8. The girls enjoyed the following program:

Salutatory—Sports for Girls----------Zoe Clark

Reading---------- Doris Tessier

Debate—Resolved, That Gymnasium for Girls Should be Compulsory in High School.

Affirmatives----------Bessie Grasser and Wilma Kuhr

Negatives----------Helen Rohrbacker and Edith Body

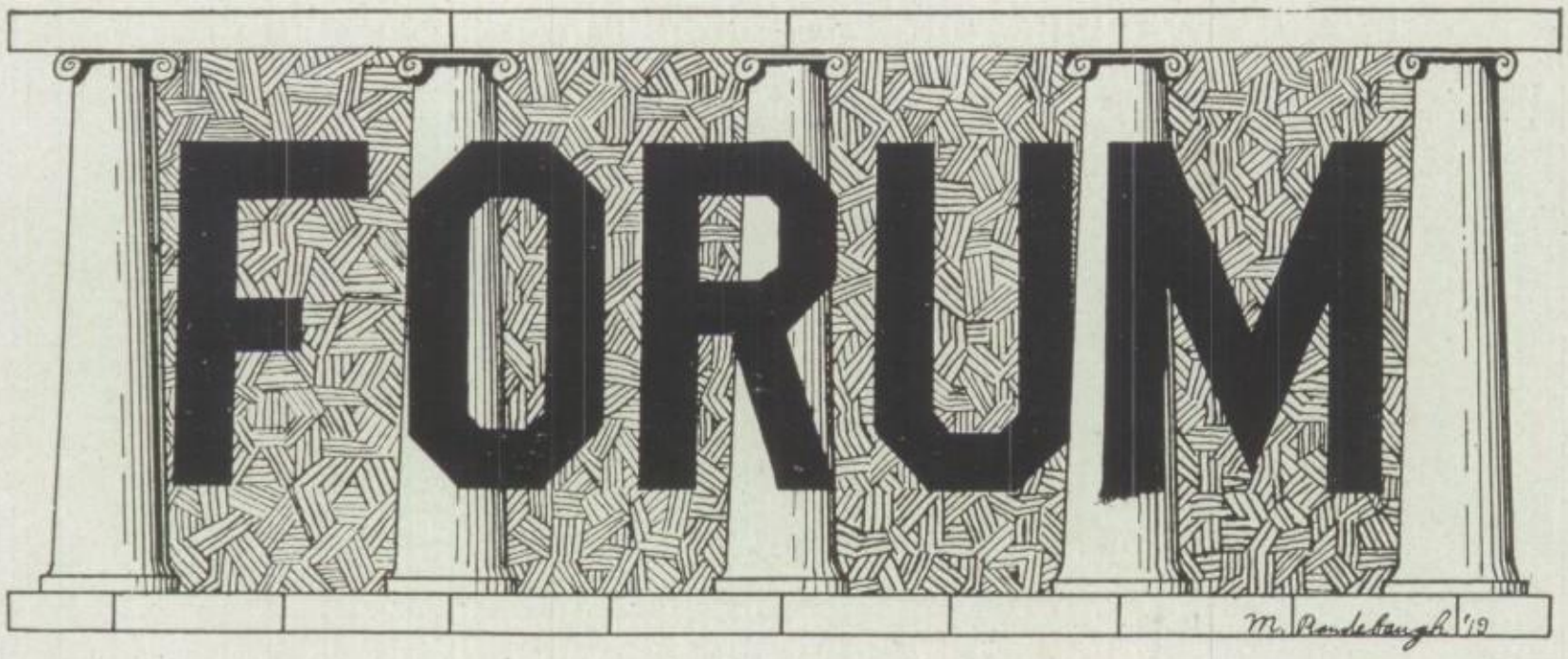
Extempore----------Anna Bihl

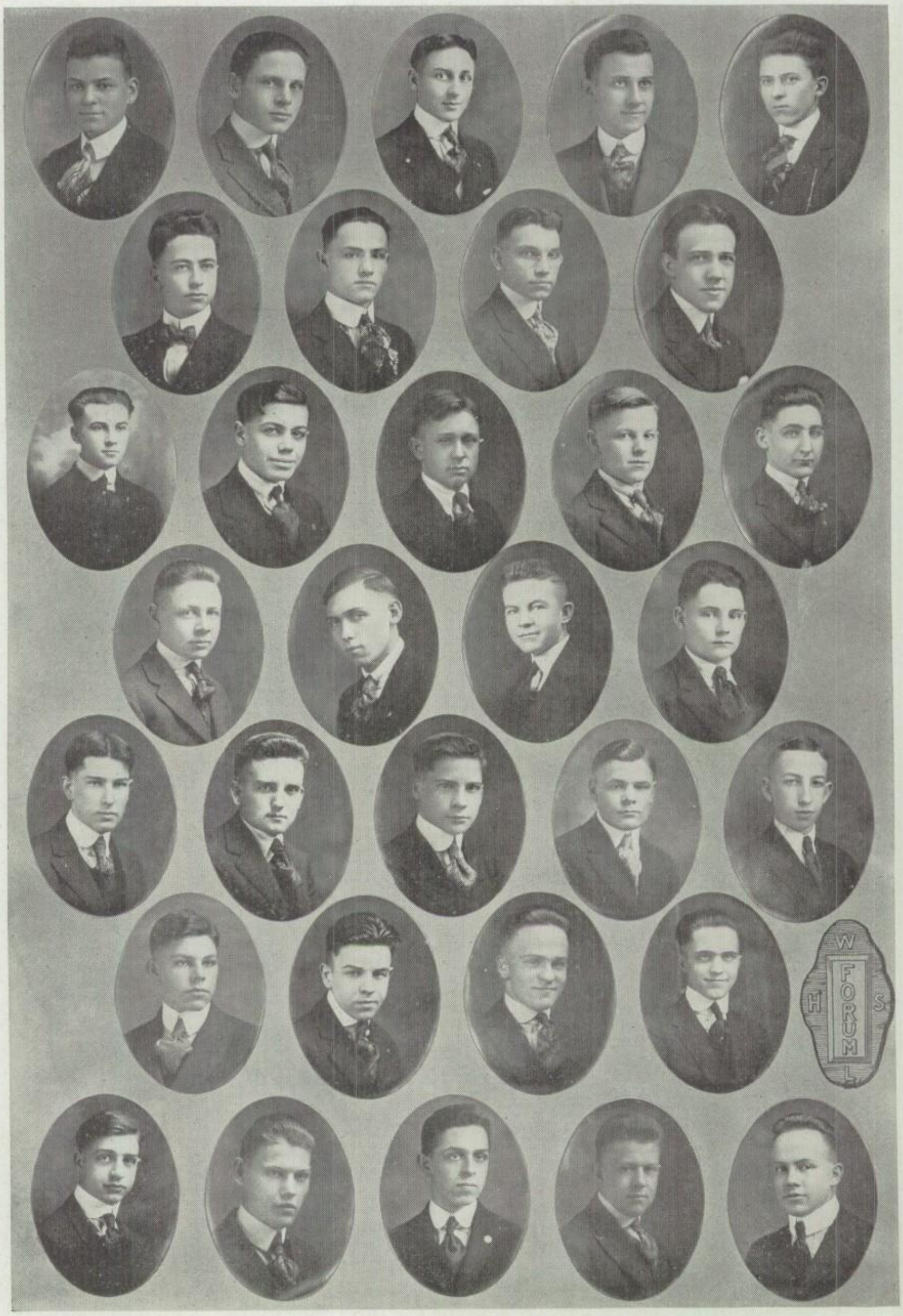
Valedictory—My Favorite Sport----------Doris Brown

Sub-Critic---------- Mary Caple

The locket was awarded to Wilma Kuhr the first week, and to Doris Tessier, the second.

WHAT HE WOULD LIKE TO SAY!
Die Erde
IS'S ALL
MINE!!!
Arthur Timm


FORUM
M. Rondebaugh '19


W
FORUM
H
S

FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY

MOTTO: Satis Eloquentia Sit.
COLORS: Black and Gold.

OFFICERS

William Ballard ---------- President
Adelbert Kuehn ---------- Vice-President
Wilfred Herring ---------- Secretary and Reporter
Herman Brigham ---------- Treasurer
Gilbert Sharples ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms
Wayne Thomas ---------- Chaplain
Howard Kerstetter ---------- Censor
Roy Young ---------- Assistant Secretary

MEMBERS

William Ballard
Ralph Barnes
Leslie Blumbard
Herman Brigham
Ruel Brown
Karl Bruggemeier
George Bruggemeier
Frederick Burgie
Vernon Brumfield
Edward Carey
John Canffiel
Cyril Culp
Walter Goorley
William Heldt
Wilfred Herring
Norman Holland
Harold Holmes
Harold Koffman
Howard Kerstetter
Adelbert Kuehn
Wernerd Kiemle
Edward Lamb
Richard McClure
Robert McGinnis
Trumin Pettin
Brace Pickens
Burton Potter
Edward Ricandeau
Raymond Schmoekel
Arthur Schroder
Gilbert Sharples
Carl Sieving
Abram Smith
Charles Swope
Leroy Shiermeyer
Gerald Trudeau
Donald Van Brimer
Lawrence Wheeler
Wayne Thomas
Ward Whitcomb
Roy Young
Milton Zinc
Chester Yader

FORUM HISTORY

The Forum, the oldest Literary Society for boys, had its beginning in the year 1905 at East Side Central High School.

It has always been recognized as a society which places great stress upon its literary work, but is never left behind in social events. Its purpose is to get together some of the best boys of the school and try, by the united efforts of all to become more efficient in the use of English, to create a love for public speaking and enjoy many social times together.

All topics concerning current events are discussed by the whole body, while the more important subjects are debated by teams, chosen by the members.

Aside from the literary work, the Forum has always promoted social functions, with the other societies and individually. It has given dances assisted by others, and also some by itself.

The Forum does not only support itself and its country, but also its school. For where are more willing workers to be found, to help in athletics, operas, plays, dances, and on the Retina and Annual Boards, than among the Forum boys? It is sincerely hoped that the Forum will always live up to its old standards and remain one of the best literary societies of Waite High School.

FORUM LITERARY SOCIETY MEETINGS

A regular meeting of the Forum, or rather an extraordinary meeting of the Forum, was held in Room 124 on Friday, March 1, at 1:45. It was considered one of our best meetings and the literary part was certainly well prepared. The Censor offered the following program:

Life of Admiral Dewey---------- Burton Potter

Life of Admiral Farragut----------Adelbert Kuhn

Debate—Resolved, That Admiral Farragut Was a Greater Man Than Admiral Dewey.

Affirmative----------Raymond Schmoekel

Negative---------- Wayne Thomas

The Life of Edison----------Donald Van Brimer

Miss Hutchinson, who was appointed critic, gave a kind criticism of the work, pointing out the weak and strong points alike.

Another "ripping" meeting of the Forum was held on March 8.

Scripture Reading—

"Russia and Its Future Uselessness in the War." This subject was well handled by Ward Whitcomb.

An open discussion followed on "The Conditions on Which the Allies Are Ready for Peace," in which all the members heartily participated.

Life in the trenches from "Over the Top" proved to be a very amusing reading, as given by Harold Holmes.

"Why It Is Virtually Essential That the Allies Win the Next Great Drive of the Germans," was the subject of extemporaneous speech, and was given by Harold Kaufman.

Much originality and hard work was shown in the topics prepared and it will be kept on record as one of our best.

WAITE FRIENDSHIP CLUB

The Friendship Club is one of Waite's live wires, and as such it has kept things humming this year and has every prospect of doing the same next term. The courses are especially interesting and many delightful social affairs have been held, including a party given for all girls who are attending Waite High for the first time.

With the exception of a Christmas party, at which a group of poor children were entertained, the social service work has consisted almost entirely of war work. Besides the support of a French war orphan, the girls have made scrap-books for wounded soldiers, pieced a quilt for a French baby, sent soap, towels and wash cloths as gifts to soldiers in the trenches, and made about eight hundred compresses for Hospital Aus chare Number Forty-three, St. Valery en Caux, Seine Triferienre, France.

WAITE FRIENDSHIP CLUB

OFFICERS

Dorothy Hunter ---------- President
Alcy Hyde ---------- Vice-President
Dorothy Fisher ---------- Secretary
Constance Wegman ---------- Treasurer
Ruth Heater ---------- Reporter
Alyne Wegman ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms

ADVISERS

Miss Noble Miss Goodall Miss Pray
Miss Dunlap Miss Garirr

MEMBERS

Zula Burkholder
Edith Baumgardner
Dorothy Bennett
Helena Baer
Florence Breese
Edith Boddy
Mabel Beck
Florence Boddy
Raydell Carrell
Ora Critchet
Charlotta Ann Crofts
Lois Crabb
Mary Coy
Mary C. Coy
Ella Currey
Moira Dunn
Lois Delong
Dorothy Fisher
Ruth Heater
Alcy Hyde
Helen Haughton
Dorothy Hunter
Mabel Hibbs
Marion Hart
Marion Hoyt
Florence Hartman
Erma Hubert
Beulah Lee
Dorothy Lane
Una Lent
Edith MacPhie
Dorothy Neitzel
Bertha Piel
Alyne Park
Katherine Parks
Almira Pelton
Helen Rohrbacker
Clara Rogatzky
Nanetta Shaw
Geneva Sharer
Alvena Stephanz
Violet Schettler
Ruth Talbot
Jeanette Tracy
Constance Wegman
Bernetta Waganer
Helen Whitmore
Alyne Wegman
Elsie Westfall
Loretta Zelner
Gertrude Yeomans
Margaret Ziegler
Hazel Zimmerman

LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

Mlle. Ryan, Advisor
Clara Rogatzky
Mary Washburn
Lucille Dodge
Moira Dunn
Verda Pelton
Marie Weingardt
Merle Bolton
Anna Bihl
Ruth Bowen

Dorothy Bennett
Helen Clark
Alice Campbell
Elsa Brandenberger
Alma Graham
Marion Jacob
Phillis Kreiger
Louise Masten
Catherine McClure
Dorothy Owen

Alice Park
Myra Pratt
Lucille Scoten
Alvena Stephanz
Maud Upton
Helen Wickenden
Ruth Webber
Henrietta Schippers
Pauline Tehan
Rose Selker

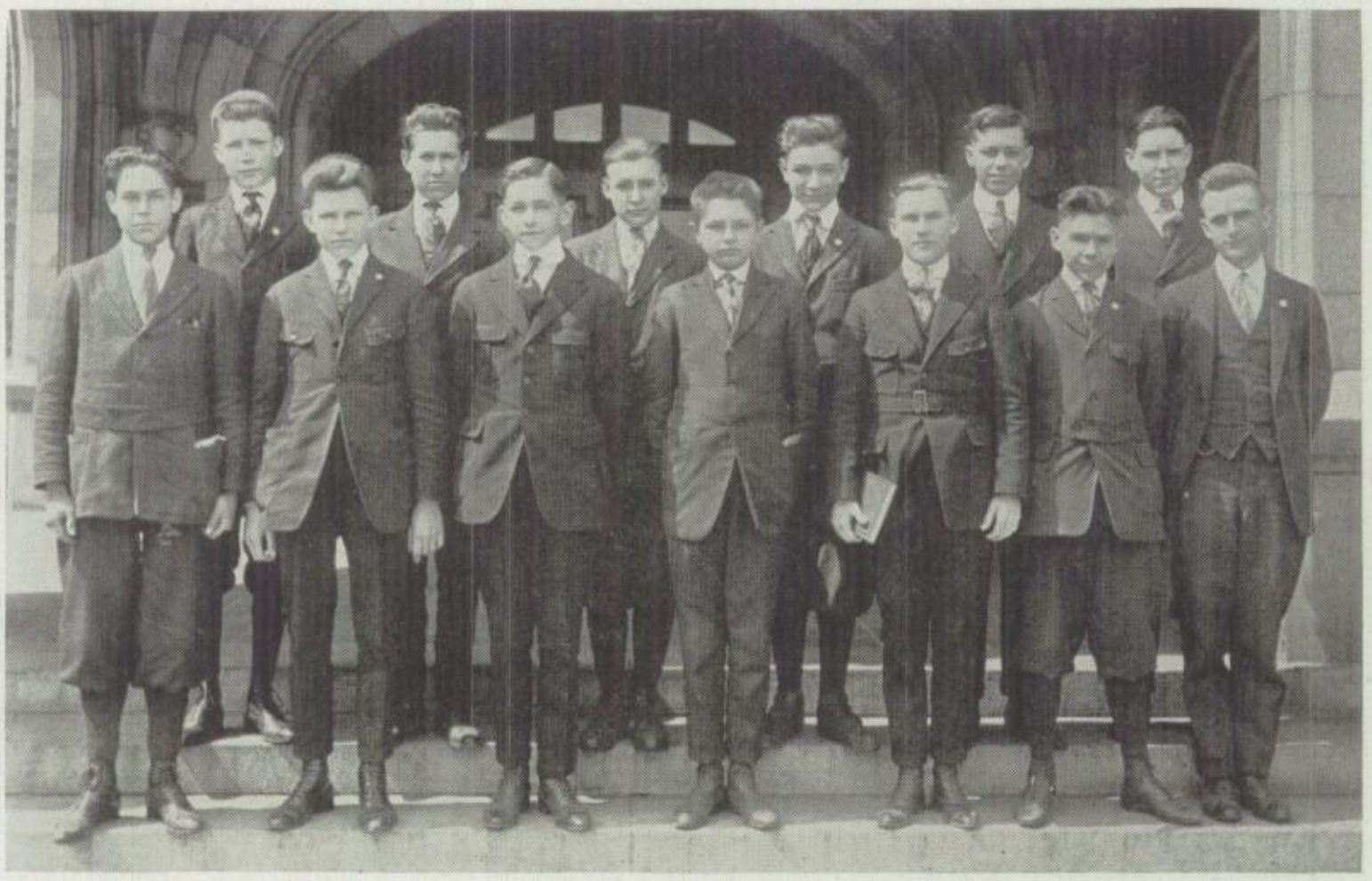
LE CERCLE FRANCAIS

OFFICERS

Clara Rogatsky ---------- President
Moira Dunn ---------- Vice President
Anna Bihl ---------- Secretary
Marie Weingardt ---------- Treasurer

Le Cercle Francais, composed of French students, is one of the various clubs of the school organized to stimulate interest in and to put into practice what is learned in the class room. Owing to the present conditions a greater interest for French has been aroused than ever before. Each year Le Cercle Francais has to be re-organized and since many pupils take only a two-year course, the beginning of the school year finds the club with very few of the older members.

In September of the present school year, with just a handful of original members, reorganization was especially difficult, but all of the second semester pupils were admitted into the circle and under the able direction of Mlle. Ryan it has proved to be a banner year. To further arouse their interest, correspondence was carried on between members of the circle and pupils in France. Charming letters in English were received and they were answered in French. Each meeting was made as entertaining and instructive as possible. Plays were given by the advanced class and the freshmen presented "Red Riding Hood;" papers relating to France and her people were read; French books and their authors were discussed; readings in French dialect were given; French poems were recited and songs were sung. French games were played and the afternoon's program usually ended with the singing of "La Marseillaise," the national song of France.



HI-Y-CLUB

The Hy-Y-Club has had a successful year. We were extremely fortunate in securing William E. Wright as our leader. He attended our meetings regularly until he left for France in December to join the Y. M. C. A. forces in that country.

During the time he was with us we held our weekly meetings on Monday afternoon at 1:45, in room 65. Mr. Wright was well liked by all, and our meetings were very enjoyable. When he left, in December, we were without a leader. During the months of January and February we held no meetings.

We secured, thru the Y. M. C. A., Mr. A. J. Nutt, a prominent business man, to take charge of our club. As his time is taken up during the day, we were obliged to change our meeting place to the Y. M. C. A., and the time to Friday evening at 7:15.

Hikes and other social times are enjoyed by all. The Waite and Scott Hi-Y-Clubs held a joint banquet in October, at the Y. M. C. A. Cafeteria. Rev. S. Y. Mahon was the speaker of the evening.

Interesting talks have been given by Mr. Bennett, who was with the Red Cross in France, Professor R. W. Wells, and Mr. Van Cleve.

HI-Y-CLUB

OFFICERS

E. Newell Allen ---------- President
Cleo Brown ---------- Vice-President
Max Shepherst ---------- Secretary
Francis Stevens ---------- Treasurer
Ruel Brown ---------- Reporter
Bonnie Petcoff ---------- Chaplain
Frank Young ---------- Sergeant-at-Arms

MEMBERS

George Hunter
Robert McGinnis
George Anderson
Malcom McInnis
Claud Brown
George Booth
Benjamin Kievit
Alvin Lohman
Boni Petcoff
Ruel Brown
Frank Young

Francis Stephens
Cleo Brown
Max Shepherst
Newell Allen
Myron Randebaugh
Herbert Overmeir
Adolph Fisher
Rexford Bowman
Arthur Buck
Raymond Schmoekel
Charles Trout

Samuel Lynn
Robert Matthews
Donald Fisher
Cloyce Mowery
Sam Featherstone
Watts Eicher
James Brown
Richard McClure
Thurlow Wilder
Edgar Plock
Leyman Burt

WAITE HIGH OPERA CLUB

OFFICERS

Norman Holland ..... Secretary
Vernon Brumfiel ..... Assistant Secretary
John Peck ..... Stage Manager
Mr. Clarence R. Ball ..... Director

The Waite High Opera Club was started this year. Although operas have been given before at Waite, the cast has never been in the form of a club, previous to this time.

The only opera given by the club, thus far, was "Trial by Jury." This was a great success when given at Waite, and so it again appeared at the Newsboys' entertainment, when our school took charge there.

The success of the Opera Club is due in a large measure to the able director, Mr. Clarence R. Ball. His efforts have been untiring, and with his co-operation much is expected in the future.

THE BELLS OF CORNEVILLE

Presented by

THE WAITE HIGH SCHOOL OPERA CLUB

C. R. BALL, *Director.*

CAST

Serpolette, the Good-for-nothing ---------- Wilhelmine Robson
Germaine, the Lost Marchioness ---------- Phyllis Kreiger
Gertrude ---------- Wilma Dixon
Jeanne ---------- Doris Nelson
Manette ---------- Colinne McClure
Suzanne ---------- Ethel Wiles
(Peasant Girls)
Henri, Marquis of Corneville ---------- Ralph Hakius
Jean Grenicheux, a Fisherman ---------- Dwight Littleton
Gaspard, a Miser ---------- Vernon Brumfiel
The Bailli ---------- Cyril Culp
Notary ---------- Harold Cooper

Villagers, Attendants of the Marquis.

Overture ---------- Orchestra

ACT I.—Fair of Corneville.
ACT II.—Inside Haunted Chauteau. Time, Night.
ACT III.—Same as Act I. Next Day.

CHORUS

Village Maidens

Marion Jacobs
Isabelle Anderson
Norma Robson
Lucille Dodge
Helen Rohrbacher
Bernice Williams
Erma Baird
Theresa Lockert
Catherine McClure
Bernetta Waggoner
Constance Wegman
Lucretia Ablott
Vera Rettig
Helen Wickenden
Olivette Phillips

Myrtle Sanzenbacher
Doris Vye
Gertrude Atkins
Henrietta Helbing
Clara Rogatzky
Bessie Brewster
Dorothy Kemp
Gladys Davey
Louise Masten
Beatrice Houts
Mildred Morgan
Elma Lentz
Marion Hoyt
Louise Klute
Helen Snody

Peasant Men and Sailors

Frederick Litsinger
John Peck
Walter Campbell
Donald Von Brimer
George Anderson
Harold Worst
Harry Mundy
Donald Kreager

Norman Holland
Stuart Campbell
Wernard Kiemle
Clarence Myers
Frederick Burgie
Ward Whitcomb
Charles Woyame

John Collins, Pianist

POUR LE MERITE
WHS

The Scholarship Medals

A review of the grades for the first semester shows the following list of pupils "in line" for the scholarship medals. Those having all "A" averages will receive gold medals if they continue the good work. Those having more "A" than "B" averages will be entitled to a silver medal. More "B" than "A" averages will entitle the pupil to a bronze medal. Those who will receive medals at the end of the year, if their grades continue, are:

SENIORS (42)

Gold Medal (12)

Cleo Brown, Albert Helbing, Gilbert Sharples, Florence Antener, Phyllis Anthony, Anna Bihl, Helen Haughton, Mabel Powell, Helen Rohrbacher, Margaret Roper, Anita Ruppel, Helen Wolcott.

Silver Medal (16)

William Ballard, Howard Kerstetter, Richard McClure, Elizabeth Brewster, Zoe Clark, Charlotta Crofts, Emily Hammond, Marian Hart, Mary Hebbeler, Mabel Hibbs, Marian Hoyt, Alcy Hyde, Bertha Phelps, Lottie Roenick, Clara Rogatzky, Mary Smalley.

Bronze Medal (14)

Herman Brigham, Ruel Brown, Paul Greene, Harold Worst, Helen Boughton, Bernadine Dey, Gladys Dirnberg, Marian Dreyer, Mildred Hartman, Ermal Hubert, Hilda Kachenmeister, Una Lent, Rose Selker, Ora Stair.

JUNIORS (40)

Gold Medal (8)

William Aderman, Norman Breese, Arnold Bunge, Lorenz Fritz, Raydell Carrel, Christel Hiss, Eleanor Koch, Marie Weingardt.

Silver Medal (27)

Joseph Grant, Lowell Runkle, Clifford Strike, Louise Artz, Frances Booth, Ruth Bowen, Elsa Brandenberger, Ruby Burgermeister, Lucile Close, Moria Dunn, Olive Fischer, Esther Geary, Hazel Geisler, Bernice Goldstein, Marguerite Hahn, Ruth Heater, Florence Lau, Elma Lentz, Dorothy Neitzel, Jeannette Nunneviller, Florence Sass, Frances Sivers, Mary Sloan, Reva Speaks; Lovina Terry, Doris Tessier, Doris Vye.

Bronze Medal (13)

Kenneth Goodrich, Guergen Paepcke, Edward Walter, Helena Baer, Florence Breese, Harriet Dancer, Gladys Davey, Mildred Dunn, Louise Masten, Mabel Nehouse, Katherine Parks, Alvena Stephanz, Helen Whitmore.

SOPHOMORES (83)

Gold Medal (17)

Robert Babione, Donald Bacome, Roland Birkenkamp, Donald Chandler, Benjamin Kievit, Harry Lamb, Christ Pencheff, Boni Petcoff, William Steinhauer, Mildred Haye, Colinne McClure, Charlotte Meagher, Georgiana Metzger, Mildred Pasch, Bertha Piel, Frances Roose, Elfrieda Standelman.

Silver Medal (28)

Claud Brown, Howard Nauts, Adolph Wacha, Lucretia Abbott, Erma Baird, Jessie Belden, Ruth Benadum, Dorothy Bennett, Velma Bodinus, Bessie Brewster, Helen Clark, Addie Crofts, Luella Eggl, Mildred Feindt, Esther Gerber, Bessie Hoffman, Edna Hollopeter, Irene Humberstone, Melva Johnson, Katherine Kerlin, Fannie Koons, Bertha Leiser, Mildred McCalla, Beulah Mosher, Geneva Scharer, Grace Sissen, Alice Sturgeon, Elsie Westfall.

Bronze Medal (38)

Luther Brenner, Charles Charvat, Horace Donegan, Loyal Nofziger, Calvin Reed, Harold Steinmueller, Jack Williams, Ruth Bruggemeier, Zula Burkholder, Violet Campbell, Florence Cangney, Ethel Cunningham, Kathleen Doyle, Hazel Holloway, Gaynell Jacoby, Mary Jones, Lucille Kelley, Dorothy Kemp, Wilma Kuhr, Justine Mack, Fern Manahan, Helen Mohr, Ila Morse, Sarah Oakwood, Clara Palmer, Esther Ruppel, Mary Sayen, Sadie Seiker, Leona Stockton, Marguerite Sullivan, Charlotte Sullwold, Helen Swinehart, Ruth Talbot, Lois Tallman, Mildred Underwood, Hazel Van Tine, Florence Woods, Ellen Yenzer.

FRESHMEN (85)

Gold Medal (11)

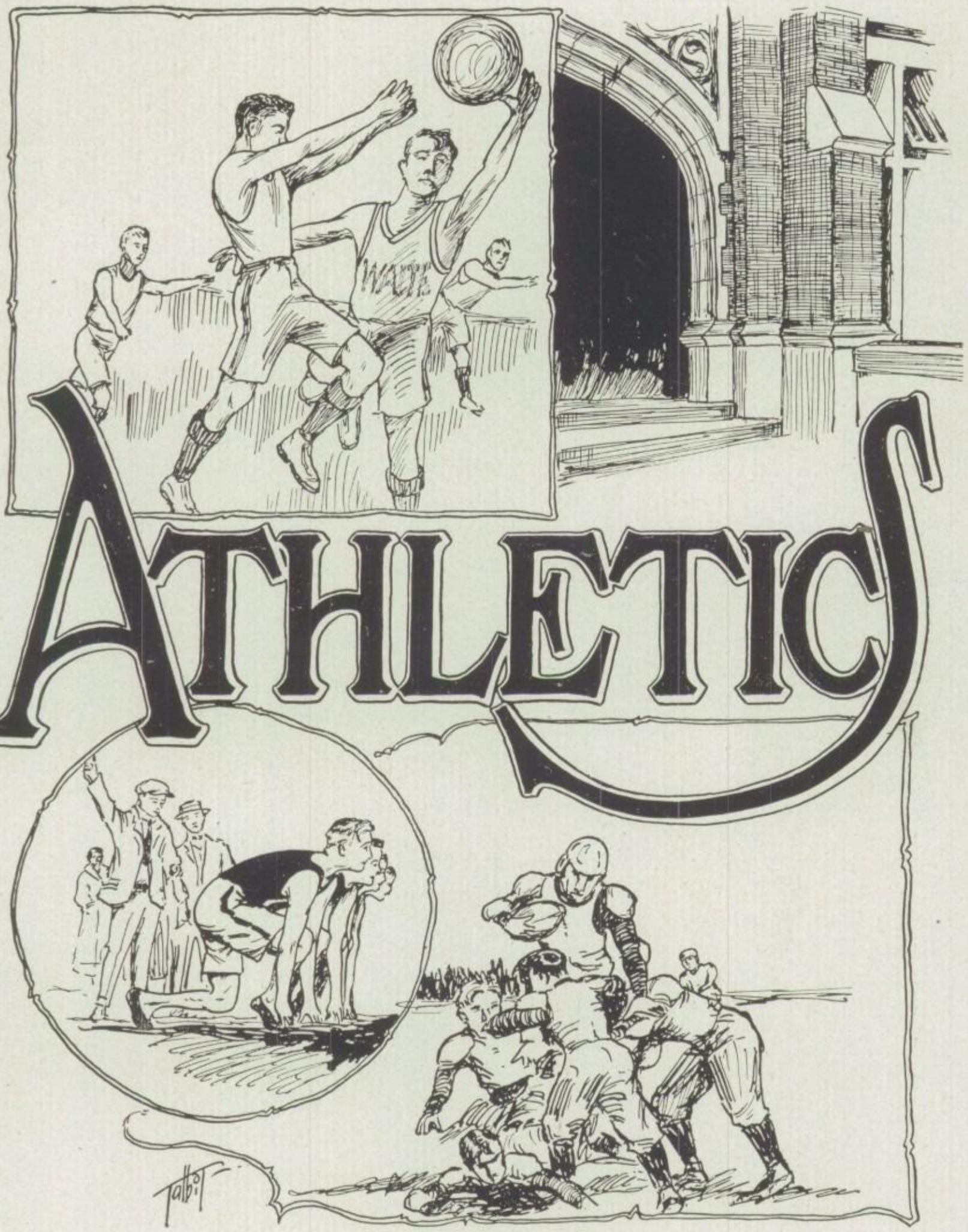
Hubert Birkenkamp, Donough Young, Mary Ruth Boardman, Hilda Boden, Elma Crabb, Lylia Eichner, Louise Gilson, Thelma Johnson, Hildegarde Krupp, Margaret Krupp, Hilda Sasse.

Silver Medal (38)

Donald Bennett, David Davies, Alexander John, Hilding Johnson, Clarence Kitchen, Wesley McKee, Sheldon Meyers, Russel Sexsmith, Irving Winters, Ida Babcock, Eleanor Bassett, Loretta Breese, Ann Brouhard, Dorothea Campbell, Elsie Clare, Doris Cook, Hazel Eikost, Bessie Foust, Dorothy Gassaway, Sarah Gordon, Marie Harms, Alice Haughton, Margaret Heitman, Helen Herbert, Nora Jeffers, Violet Miller, Rae Morse, Helen Reece, Mabel Rice, Gladys Rowell, Myrtle Sanzenbacher, Margerite Scheurer, Ruth Shriver, Marian Smith, Letha Tyler, Marian Wells, Maude Worden, Alice Zimmer.

Bronze Medal (36)

Chester Clark, Elmer Crosby, Lawrence Dittlebeck, Frank Frederickson, Edwin Fuerst, Herbert Jenne, Felix King, Arnold Limmer, Robert Mason, Irwin Reese, Howard Warner, Leroy Widmer, Kurt Kinke, Georgia Crandall, Beatrice Culliford, Marion Gougeon, Isabella Harry, Helen Hauser, Eunice Hinkle, Olga Hudson, Esther Keck, Dorothy Lee, Maxine Lyon, Bernice McCormick, Mary Moore, Constance Muntz, Grace Plain, Margaret Popps, Louise Rogers, Lucile Skeldon, Helen Stoll, Alice Thompson, Maud Upton, Louise Weidner, Jane Wiles, Ruth Zahrly.


ATHLETICS
Talbot

When Tom Moore (not movie actor, but chemistry instructor), took the title of Faculty Manager, that managerial position was filled with as capable a head as one might find if he sought the country over. Mr. Moore is always on the job, and capably handles every branch of athletics at our school, to the entire satisfaction of all concerned. Since he accepted the position he has been faced with many serious problems relative to our department of sports but has always found a satisfactory method of solving them. We wish to assure him that we are all back of him in his worthy work and hope that he continues to fill in that capacity for a long time to come.

Football

Captain, Frank Young

Mercer Hade
Thurlow Wilder
Edwin Wickham
William Young
Joseph Sullivan
Walter Cassidy
Harry Larson
Peter Quinlin
Edgar Plock
Boni Petcoff
Herbert Colvin
Herman Jacobs
Charles Trout
Raymond Scheets
Carl Siegrist
Norman Foley

Basketball

Frank Young
Albert Helbing
Richard McClure
Harry Larson
Raymond Scheets
Edgar Plock

"Bill" Wright

When William E. Wright, known around Waite High as "Bill" and "Coach," took up the work of building a football team at Waite, he entered upon a monumental task.

Although there was a wealth of grid material at Waite, the school had always been unfortunate in past years by having the services of a number of coaches for short periods only and naturally this material lacked development. Wright necessarily had to build from the ground.

Although his orders and rules were iron-clad, they were obeyed with alacrity by the Waite men, with whom he was a great favorite.

He was assisted in his work by Paul Mason.

The unusual results which he accomplished are known by all those who are acquainted with the traditional sports at Waite.

Soon after the close of the season "Bill" felt the call of the colors and went in for the Y. M. C. A. work. Any of his old friends can get in touch with him by writing to "12 Rue d'Aguesseau, Y. M. C. A. Headquarters, Paris, France.

FOOTBALL

Frank Young, captain of the 1917 squad, proved to be an unusually good leader for the boys. He played at the left tackle position. Punting and the kicking of goals following touchdowns were well executed by him. "Tee" was always in the game both on the offensive and defensive. Young will be lost by graduation.

One of our most reliable men was "Chuck" Trout, who played full-back. He made many a gain through his ability to bore holes in the opponent's line and run the ends. Trout is one of the graduating class.

Raymond Sheets, last year star quarterback, and captain-elect of the squad of '18, was a favorite among the fans by virtue of his ability to "put over plays what ain't." "Emma" will be back again this fall.

Wilder was one of our best men last season. It was Bill's first year out but he showed to a wonderful advantage at half and alternated at that position. He is Alternate-Captain elect of the 1918 squad.

Plock was one of the ends, and well worthy of a position on the 'varsity. Eddie was a bear at stopping the opposition and bringing their attempted end runs to naught. He will be lost by graduation.

Herb Colvin played the right tackle and was easily a star in the Waite drives. Cupid will be with us again this fall and should greatly bolster the strength of our next grid machine.

Coach Wright had a real find in Harry Larson, a new man. He developed into an all-star in the back field, and on the line could pull down passes to perfection. "Slats" will be in camp again this fall.

For the right guard position no better man could have been chosen than Petcoff. Boni helped to develop the strong defensive of the team and was into the game every minute. As he does not graduate this year he should be a valuable man on the squad this fall.

His ability to play either at half or quarter equally as well enabled Siegrist to cinch a place on the squad. At plunging Carl was a bear. He will not be with us this fall.

Hade was a regular, playing on the extremity of the right wing. "Zip" was an unusually smart player and very consistent. As he is a senior he will be "among the missing" when the season opens this year.

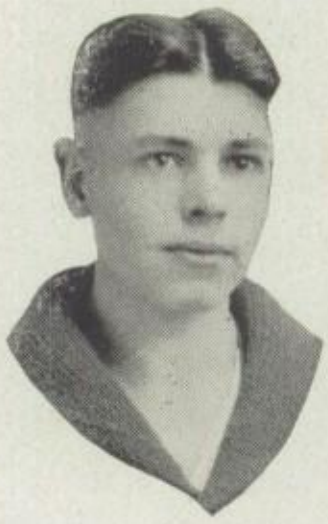
Walter Cassidy was the little half back who gave us the thrills with his long, twisting end runs. "Cass" was also a very creditable player on the defense. He should be a great help to the team this year.

Quinlin, another new man, did a great share of the heavy work for the team, playing the difficult role of a star center. Pete was more than a match for many opposing players. He has the makings of a star gridder and should display real class with another year's work on the squad.

Jacobs, our other guard, was a real fighter, and few opponents made any noticeable gains in his vicinity. When it came to effecting holes in the line of the opponent, Herman "was there." He may be back with the team this fall.

Sullivan, our fighting center, was a "father" to the men. Whenever the score was against the "purple and gold" Joe always went the rounds demanding and pleading for a better showing from the men. His words worked wonders, and it is hoped that he will again be with the team this fall.

"Never a miss" was the motto of Tackle Foley. Although he lacked experience when he tried out for the team, he became a member of the squad by virtue of his laboring qualities. Norm graduates this year and should be a good man for some college team.



Wickham was another flashy little quarterback. He was small but a hard fighter and made a creditable showing. Eddie will probably be out again this season.

Young was another of our tackles and one of the hardest workers on the eleven. His sober and industrious spirit won the favoritism of all the players and fans. Bill has his name on the graduation list.

Paul Mason

Probably one of the most liked persons around our school for the past few years has been Paul Mason, athletic director and coach. Those athletically inclined are especially fond of Paul. The democratic spirit which he possesses undoubtedly accounts for his popularity. And when he is coaching he gets results, no matter whether it is on the track, basketball floor, the grid, or in the gym. Paul came to us from Purdue.

Theodore Keller

Theodore Keller, otherwise known as "Ted," was, up until the middle of the school year, assistant athletic director. He and Paul Mason "teamed the gym job."

"Ted" was also one of those who has heard the call to the colors. He enlisted for Y. M. C. A. work, and was sent to Camp Hancock, Ga.

The Annual Scott Grid Affair

By the time Turkey Day rolled around our grid warriors were confident that they could put one over on our Scott friends. And the conditions on which bets were being accepted about town indicated that the "purple and gold" was going to come through on that day of days.

Nigh to all seats were occupied at Swayne Field when the two teams dashed onto the grid.

At the sound of the whistle both teams began to battle for the honor of their schools. The Waite eleven fought as they had never fought before, and the highly-touted Scotters found it almost impossible to gain ground. Wolcott, however, by means of a teriffic plunge, managed to work the pigskin over for one touchdown after it had been brought to within ten yards of the line. Sawyer kicked goal and at the end of the first half the score stood Scott 7, and Waite 0.

In the second half, Vick, the Scotter who showed to probably the best advantage and who had been substituted for Sawyer, went over the line. He missed the goal. Moorehead counted another touchdown, and again goal was missed. The Waite fellows came near the line at many times but seemed to lack the necessary punch to put the ball over. At the final whistle the West end school was on the long end of a 19 to 0 score, but all our loyal rooters who had turned out for the game seemed satisfied that they could console themselves in the fact that our team had certainly given Scott a run for its money.

Schedule and Record

WAITE	OPPONENT	PLAYED
49	Bellevue (6)	Here
38	Monroe (0)	Here
7	Detroit Central (12)	Here
13	Dayton Steele (0)	Here
3	Detroit Western (0)	Here
12	Columbus West (6)	Here
--	Erie (Canceled)	There
0	Akron Central (3)	Here
13	Columbus East (14)	Here
33	Cass Tech (Detroit) (7)	Here
0	Scott (19)	Swayne Field

Review of Football

All things considered, our football record of last season was quite commendable.

The team broke the ice by defeating Bellvue Hi at Scott field, the score ending 49 to 6. The following week, the men officially opened the Waite bowl, by taking on Monroe Hi. The Michiganders came down quite enthused but departed with a 38 to 0 defeat marked quite plainly on the minds of all on the squad. The first defeat of the season was suffered by our men when they bowed to defeat at the hands of the Detroit Central lads, the final score being 12 to 7. Coming back with plenty of confidence and a good lesson well learned, the squad made an easy job of Steele Hi of Dayton the week following. A stinging 13 to 0 defeat was handed the downstaters with our regards. And still another shutout for the opposing party was dealt to Detroit Western in the next game. The score of this affair was 3 to 0. Columbus West was the next victim going down to defeat to the tune of 12 to 6.

All of the aforementioned games, with the exception of the opener were played in the bowl, and the "purple and gold" warriors were looking forward with anticipation to the date of the Erie (Pa.), game, which was scheduled to be played at that eastern city. Two hours before time for the train to leave, Faculty Manager Moore received word that the game would have to be cancelled because the Erie men had to pick grapes in order to save a crop that was threatened by frost. (It was suggested that the grapes were probably of the sour variety).

The next scheduled game was played in the bowl and was with Central Hi of Akron. Our fellows had an inside tip that the team was of the "fish" variety so they expected an easy time. But the dope happened to be wrong and when the final whistle blew we were on the short end of a 3 to 0 score. And still another calamity happened the following week when the Columbus East Hi men took one of those games which are hard to lose. The capitol city lads took the affair by a score of 14 to 13. But a "come-back" was in store just before the Scott game. Cass Tech journeyed to our city and learned how to play the fall pastime, under the tutorage of our gridders. A fee of 33-7 was charged. The Scott game concluded the season's activities. Six wins and four defeats cannot be considered such a poor showing considering the high class opposition.

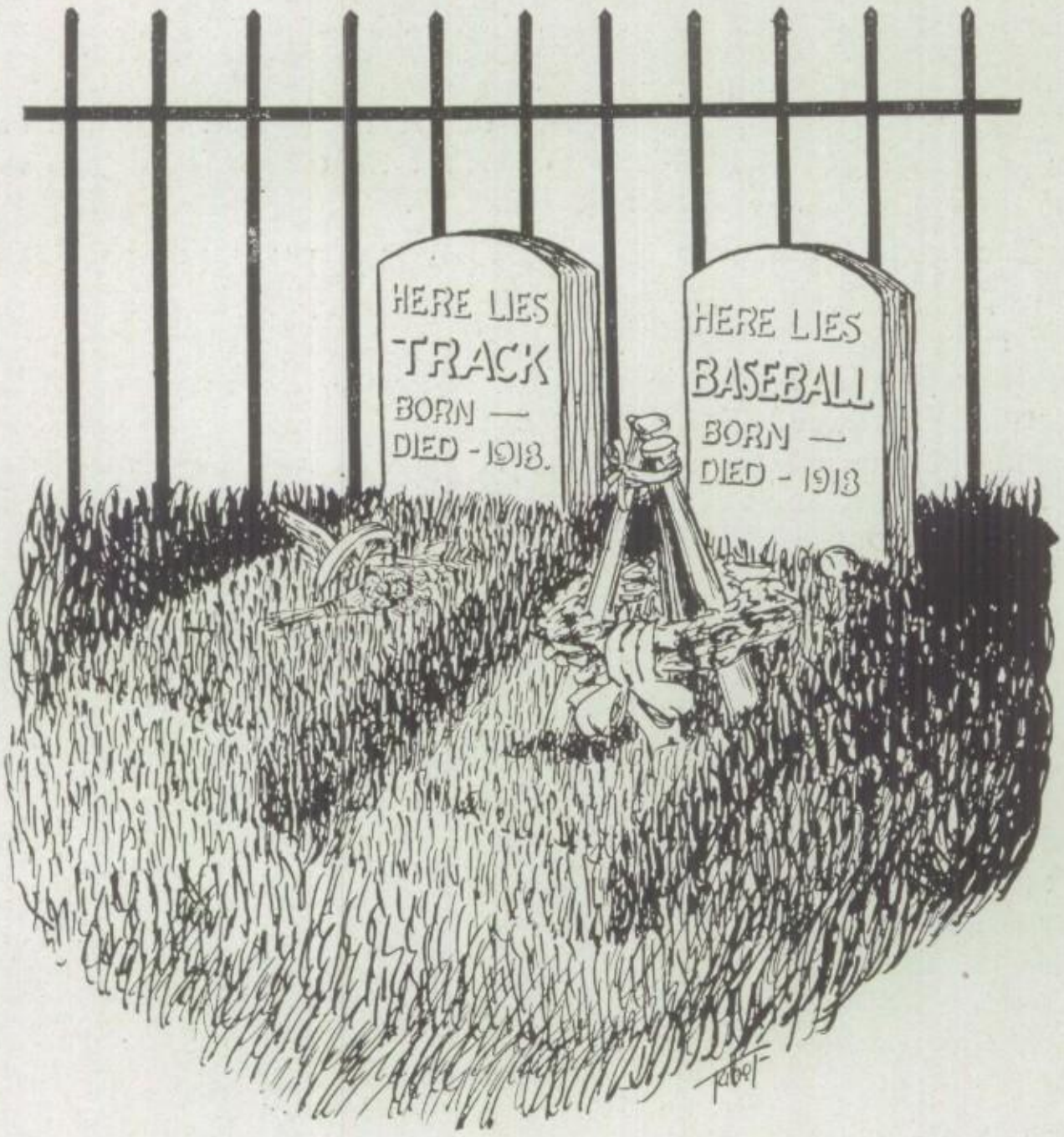
Our Reserve Football Team

Although very little credit is given our reserve squad, it should be remembered that the men that compose this outfit are the ones who toughen the varsity and get them into shape for the regular season.

The first game for the Reserves was staged at Blissfield. The affair ended in a 7 to 7 tie. The next game ended in defeat for our men, the Bradner boys battling out a 13 to 7 win. But the boys showed what they really had in them the following week in the next game which was with Genoa at that place. Our team came back with the honors having put over a 38 to 0 win. Another shut-out was registered when the Waite men were hosts for the only time of the season, and Cathedral Hi was the visitor. The Cathedral men bowed to a 20-0 defeat. Outweighed 20 pounds to the man, the Reserves were walloped in their next game which was played with Defiance. The affair ended with a score of 48 to 0, our men complaining bitterly of the treatment to which they were subjected. The final game of the season was played with the Scott Reserves, the West End outfit winning by a score of 26 to 13. Thus, with two games won, two lost, and one tied, the Reserves closed their books for the season.

Those men on the team receiving sweaters were: Captain DeViney, Isbell, Arnold Buck, Arthur Buck, Lamb, Duden, McInnis, Feak, Adams, Jones, Miller, Demuth, Nopper and Elliot. Those receiving "R's" were: Schultz, Schuetze, Otten, Welch and Goldstein.

In Memoriam


HERE LIES
TRACK
BORN —
DIED - 1918.
HERE LIES
BASEBALL
BORN —
DIED - 1918

In Memory *of* Baseball and Track

Here lies the remains of baseball and track. Shed a few tears over the remains of two of our most beloved of sports. Yes, they are dead. Both died just a year ago, and it was such a horrible death. Or we might say they were both taken from us for no reason whatsoever. Many of their friends mourn for them.

Yes, many of the high schools did away with the national pastime and the sport of the oval at the conclusion of last season. Various reasons were given for dropping them from the roster of school sports. Some stated that they were no longer in popular demand when exhibited in the high school class. Others did way with them "on account of the war," while still others claimed that they were losing propositions financially.

And now that they are gone, so far as school athletics are concerned, there seems to be a longing for their recall. Fans can miss their football and basketball games, but when spring rolls around, the diamond fan feels something in his blood and he longs to hear the crack of the bat and see the men field the ball.

No attempt will be made here to argue the justibility of dropping these sports, but on the whole there seems to be a general feeling that they should be brought back to life so that we may see them played as they have been for as many years as school athletics can be traced back.

But, let us murmer a prayer, over their graves, for such they seem to be, and be consoled that they both led good and righteous lives, and were loved by countless numbers.

Bowling

Previous to the past school year bowling had been sadly overlooked in our school sport circles.

Just why so little attention had been given this old winter sport is difficult to ascertain. Last season the question received considerable discussion. The Waite faculty and senior classes had before, at several times, organized teams and played off several matches a year, but no schedule was ever adopted or any effort made to further the sport to all the classes.

But it remained for the "live ones" to start something in the fall of '17. A team was organized in each class and also one among the faculty. A schedule was adopted and standings maintained.

Those who had the opportunity of enjoying any of those many afternoons spent by the teams will know only too well that the game was received with great favor, and it is hoped that the plan of last year will be effected again next season.

FINAL STANDING.

	Won	Lost
Faculty	6	0
Sophomores	5	2
Seniors	4	4
Juniors	3	4
Freshmen	0	8

HOW WON.

Faculty won two from the seniors, two from the freshmen by forfeit, one from the sophomores, and one from the juniors.

Seniors won two from the juniors, one from the freshmen, and one forfeited by freshmen.

Juniors won two from the freshmen and one from the sophomores.

Sophomores won two from the seniors, two from the freshmen, and one from the juniors.

How They Lined Up.

SENIORS

Ballmer
Wendt
Brandel
Oechsler
Young
Brumfiel
Littleton

SOPHOMORES

Ballmer
Buck
Feltman
Schlupp
Petcoff
Brenkman

FACULTY

A. G. Backus
F. R. Hiss
F. W. Klag
F. W. Mathias
H. C. Mathias
F. J. Pavlicek
T. E. Moore

JUNIORS

Young
Allen
Wilder
Basil
Feak
Dienst

FRESHMEN

Downey
Baldsmeyer
Hoffman
Landweir
Sterrett
Peters

BASKET BALL

R.O.Schmoekel-'19

Coach Teeple.

Joy reigned supreme at the Waite athletic camp when it was learned that "Larry" Teeple would be back to coach the basketball team last season. Teeple had built up two championship teams at Waite and his prospects for a third were promising. The year previous he led the Waite team to the Ohio State championship and the third honors in the national championship tournament held at Chicago.

Teeple's success needs no comment on these pages, as his ability to produce winning floor teams is known throughout these sections. The school as a whole can thank Teeple for putting Waite on the map through the teams he has built for us and may we wish him all success in his future enterprises.

Perry Ballmer

During the part of the season which he was with the team Ballmer, our tall lanky center, was a great favorite and his ability on the hardwood was acknowledged by all. "Squirrels" could get the tip-off from the tallest of opponents and couldn't miss the basket. Perry graduates this year.

Clark Pittinger

Pittinger, a star on the scoring end of the team, played part of the season. He was small but could evade the cleverest of guards and toss in baskets from all angles.

Clark will be lost by graduation.

Frank Young

"Tee" Young, new guard on the squad, immediately won the hearts of the Waite fans at the epening of the basketball season. Frank was one of the scrappiest men we have ever had. He played purely a defensive game but played it in a faultless manner. Young is one of this year's graduates.

Eddie Plock

Plock, at forward, although not a spectacular player, was a very consistent man and teamed it well with his mates. He was an accurate shot and covered much ground. Eddie will not be with us this fall.

Harry Larson

Larson was one of Coach Teeple's finds. He was placed at a guard position as Young's mate. He could also play the center position. Other than Harry's splendid defensive play he was a dead shot at the hoop and his height enabled him to pull down many seemingly impossible passes. "Slats" will be back with the team again this season.

Ray Sheets

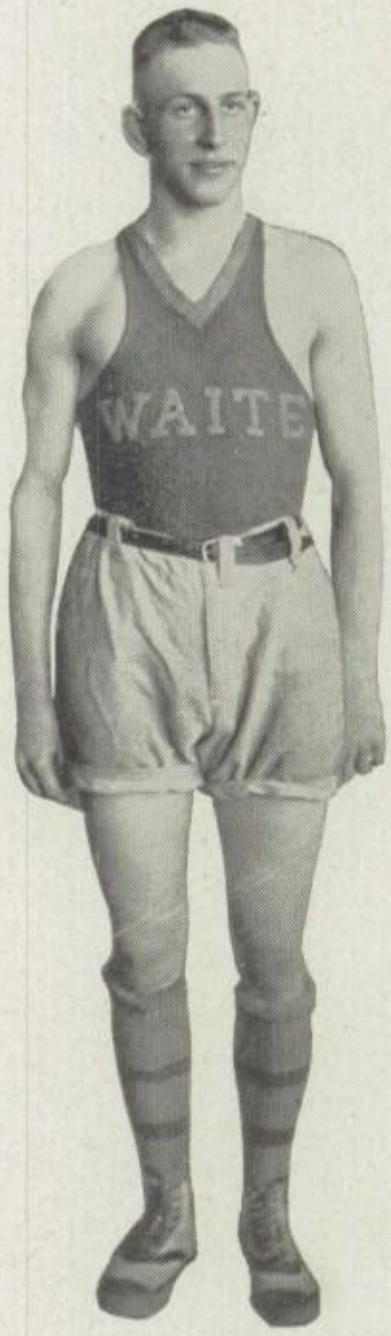
Sheets, our little forward and guard, was another star. Ray was a favorite among the fans and they enjoyed seeing him play. He will play again this fall.

Albert Helbing

Many a game was saved through the efforts of Helbing, a versatile player who could fill in at any position with apparent ease. "Dutch" graduates this year and will be a big loss to the team.

Richard McClure

Small in statue but fleet of foot and endowed with plenty of endurance were the characteristics of our little guard, McClure. Dick didn't start many games but he came to the rescue in many instances and helped pull the team to a win.



Carl Dienst

Another man who didn't get much of an opportunity to show his stuff, but who played a stellar game while in the fray was Dienst. He was a new man at Waite and played a guard position. Carl will still be with us when the season opens this fall.

Ralph Ladd

Ladd, who could capably relieve any player on the team, didn't get into many games, but made a showing for himself when he did. He had plenty of fighting spirit, which was great aid. Ralph may be back with the team this year.

Review of Basketball

I'l luck played no little part in the outcome of our basketball championship aspirations. At the opening of the season, with the wealth of material on hand, with Larry Teeple as coach, and a first-class schedule ahead, all indications pointed to a championship for Waite. But not so, sad to say. Waite fans all know the story and matters could only be made worse by further discussion on these pages.

On January 4th the season started by a game with the Alumni. The former Waite stars were picked as easy winners, but the 'varsity came through and took the heavy end of a 46 to 27 score, which only further indicated that Waite had a real quintet. A win over the University of Detroit school by a score of 62 to 17 fo!-lowed. Oberlin was the next victim, bowing to the "purple and gold" to the tune of 40 to 14. The real surprise of the season was uncovered when the Hyde Park aggregation of Chicago touted as middle west runners up, became the easy pick-ing for our men, and another victory was added to the string, the score being 42 to 14.

All these affairs had been staged on the Waite court. The next week our boys traveled to Akron, where they took the Central Hi lads into camp by regis-tering a 40 to 21 win.

Stivers Hi of Dayton was the next crew to attempt to weather a storm on the Waite "hi seas" and the result was that the ship manned that those men also sunk with a casuality list of 42 and 18.

But then the bell rang and it was curtain to our title aspirations. Two of our men were dropped from the line-up, having become members of the Ineligible League.

Outside of one game, the remainder of the season was one series of beat-ings.

First came the Scott game, which was staged on the enemy's floor and ended with our fellows on the under side of a 42 to 18 score. By a clever maneuvering of the players remaining on the team, Coach Teeple managed to put one over at the expense of the Norwood Hi squad from Cincinnati, while the band played "32-10." The Waite men then advanced to the Detroit Central sector and suf-fered heavy losses, losing ground at a 25-10 rate. Elyria Hi also won a battle on their own grounds, taking the honors 27 to 23. Erie then came in for its share and drove back our men a distance of 31 to 29. But still the morale of our fighting men remained surprisingly high and they fought their limit in the final grilling, which was the second encounter with the Scotters, and which ended with the enemy ahead 22 to 13.

And as the storm clouds cleared we found that we had a record of seven victories and five defeats, which is better than many outfits finish with. Our men had registered 399 points while the opponents had counted but 250.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE AND RECORD.

Date	Waite	Opponents	Played
January 4	46	Alumni (27)	Here
January 11	62	University of Detroit (17)	Here
January 18	40	Oberlin (14)	Here
January 25	42	Hyde Park (Chicago) (14)	Here
Febru'ry 1	40	Akron Central (21)	There
Febru'ry 9	42	Stivers (Dayton) (18)	Here
Febru'ry 15	20	Scott (24)	There
Febru'ry 22	32	Norwood (Cincinnati) (10)	Here
March 1	10	Detroit Central (25)	There
March 8	23	Elyria (27)	There
March 9	29	Erie (Pa.) (31)	There
March 15	13	Scott (22)	Here
	399		

POINTS MADE BY EACH PLAYER.

	Helbing	McClure	Sheets	Mills	Young	Larson	Ballmer	Plock	Pittinger	Totals
Alumni		2				10	2	32		46
University of Detroit School	4				8	24	6	20		62
Oberlin					4	14	2	20		40
Hyde Park (Chicago)					8	10	10	14		42
Akron Central						10	14	16		40
Dayton Stivers					2	8	6	26		42
Scott		2	4	2	4		8			20
Norwood		2	6		6		18			32
Detroit Central	2				8					10
Elyria	5	2	2	6	8					23
Erie (Pa.)		2	8	2	11					29
Scott		2	4		4		3			13
Totals	11	18	24	8	2	63	76	69	128	399

Basketball Reserves

A record of two wins and three defeats was the reward of the efforts of the reserve basketball squad of last season.

Charles Trout was elected captain at the opening of the season, with Players Petcoff, Isbell, Mills, H. Bueher, Welch, Wickham and Littleton to form the outfit.

The opening game was lost to the Broadway M. E. five by a score of 23 to 10. This was the only home game of the season. The team then traveled to Archbold only to be walloped by a score of 39 to 10. Oak Harbor was Waite's first victim. The game was close and the final score was 16 to 15. The next game played ended in another defeat for the Reserves. The boys took a beating from the Tri-State to the tune of 34 to 14. Traveling to Elmore for the last game of the season resulted in a satisfactory closing, the Reserves coming out on the long end of a 29 to 27 score.

And We Are Patriotic, Too

Ever since Waite Hi became the proud possessor of an honest-to-goodness athletic stadium, it has been the envy among the other schools around the country and many would consider it an honor to send any kind of a team to Toledo to play Waite in the bowl.

But they are due for some more surprises, for many an improvement is to be added to our home stamping grounds. The fellows and girls all recently dug down into their pockets (or purses, as the case might be) and chipped in for the purchase of a Liberty Bond. The school now has about $1,150 and considerable interest to its credit. And the beauty of it all is that later on it will all be expended on the improvement and equipment of our stadium.

Waite Girls in Gym Togs

Not many years hence will girls' athletic activities receive almost as much consideration and interest as will those of the boys. At least, indications around the Waite gymnasium would so indicate. By taking a casual glance into our gym on any Wednesday or Friday afternoons such an opinion is readily formed. (Your friend, the sport editor, cannot exactly vouch for the truth of this, but such is the information imparted by one of the fairer sex.)

Every Wednesday and Friday each sophomore and freshman girl is compelled to spend one hour in the gym, where, under the instruction of Miss Armbruster and Miss Lecklider, they have training in marching, wand, and dumb-bell drills, and dancing. On Wednesday afternoon there is also an advanced class for juniors and seniors, in which the girls have marching, Indian club drills, folk and aesthetic dancing and basketball. At the close of the basketball season baseball was substituted.

On May 17th an exhibition was given. The main features of the event were dances, Indian club, dumb-bell and military dril's, marching and a relay race, in which Margaret Roper captained the seniors, Catherine McClure the juniors, and Esther Gerber the sophomores.

Our Basketball Girls

The basketball teams of last season, which were coached by Miss Lecklider, were, without a doubt, the best ever produced at Waite by the girls, the first squad winning five out of seven games and the second winning the only three games played.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

The first team opened the season by defeating Toledo Normal in the Scott gym. by a score of 20 to 12. In the second games the "purple and gold" girlies "showed them all up." They put over a stinging victory at the expense of a team composed of the best players from Scott, Normal and Toledo "U." The final score was 20 to 9. The next game was with the strong Khu Phis of the Y. W. C. A., which went to the opponents after a close game, ending by a score of 8 to 7. On March 21st our girls again received a surprise when they went down to defeat at the hands of the Scott five, with the West End school on the long end of a 10 to 6 score. The Waite girls were ahead until the last two minutes of play in which time Munse, of Scott, tossed in two baskets. On the same day the Waite second team defeated Scott by a score of 3 to 2. From then on until the end of the season, the Waite first had little trouble in winning all games.

On April 5th the Toledo "U" girls were beaten by a score of 12 to 6 in the Waite gym. On April 9th the girls met the Khu Phis for the second time and defeated them at the Y. W. M. C. by a score of 14 to 6.

Both teams played their last games of the season on the same day, when Scott came over to Waite only to be defeated by both the first and second teams.

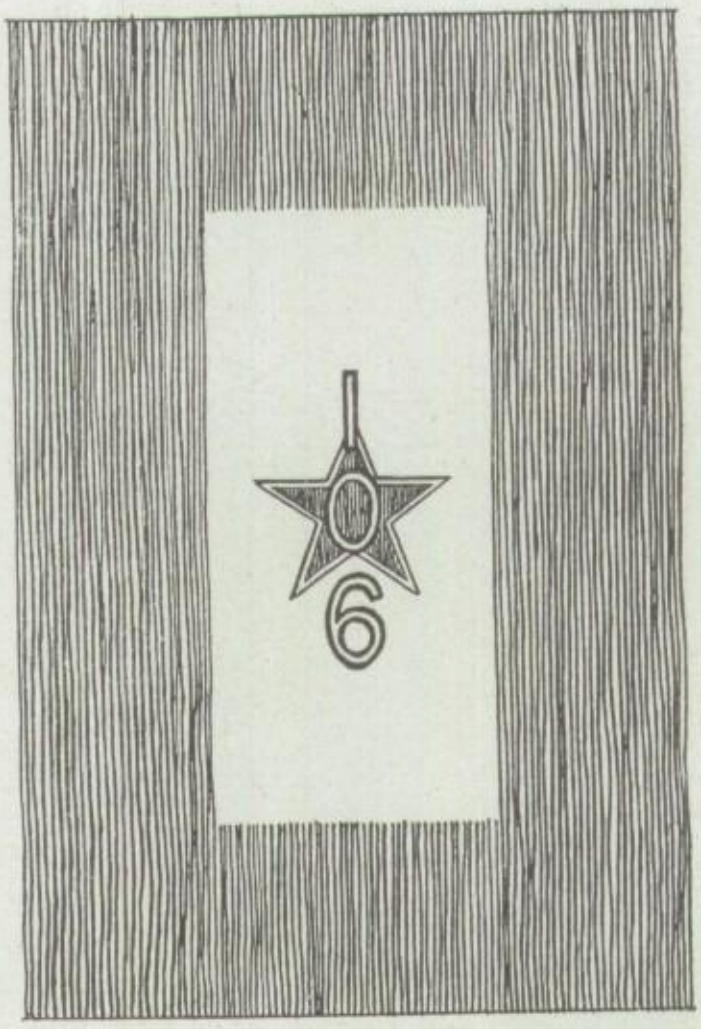
By winning these games the squads of 1918 have the honor of being the first to defeat Scott in the history of the two schools. The Waite seconds also have a victory chalked up, which was the result of a beating handed a scrub team, the score being 28 to 0.

GIRLS' BASKETBALL SQUAD

HOW THEY LINED UP.

Margaret Roper	R. F.	Catherine McClure
Bernetta Waggoner (C.)	L. F.	Lucile Schick
Kathryn Pease	C.	Clara Palmer
Mary Hebbeler	S. C.	Helen Whitmore (C.)
Florence Hartman	R. G.	Mary Sloan
Helen Wolcott	L. G.	Esther Gerber

The Service Flag



By
MARGARET ROPER

There's a flag that hangs in our window
And its proud of it we are,
For it speaks to the people passing
Of one who has traveled far.

'Tis white, with a crimson border;
In the center's a star of blue;
It assures us of right and freedom,
And of safety for me and for you.

Yes, the son of the house has left us
To journey to war-worn France,
With his comrades in olive khaki,
His brothers in the ranks.

Democracy's battle-cry sounded
And he eagerly answered the call,
And sacrificed youth and pleasure
To save us from Germany's thrall.

So we hung the flag in our window
To honor our soldier lad;
And we view it with pride in his valor,
Though at time our hearts are sad.

And we hope for the day of returning,
The battle of right being won,
When we'll take the flag from our window
And welcome home our son!

WAITE HIGH SCHOOL BOYS IN ARMY AND NAVY SERVICE

"True patriots all; for be it understood
They left their country for their country's good."

Robert Baker
Whitcomb Barnthouse
Clifford Barrett
Hugh Bartley
Elmer Baumgartner
Frank Baumgartner
Byron Bennett
Arthur Beyer
Raymond Bitter
Ivan Bolton
Henry Brand
Arthur Brayton
Lester Brenot
Clyde Brown
Vernon Brumfiel
Charles Campbell
Foster Carman
Herbert Chamberlain
Leonard Christman
Gerald Clabaugh
Frank Clemens
Philip Clemens
Harvey Conard
Donald Coney
Harold Crowley
Darrell Conklin
Francis de Haven
Lysle Deibert
Jennings Dow
James Doyle
Carrol Eby
Lysle Elliott
Howard Feltman
Arthur Fisher
George Fisher
Richard Fisher
William Fitzgerald
Carl Forster
Merrill Foster
Charles Francis Gaynor
Leo Gregg
Howard Good
William Good
John Grodi
Walter Goorley
Robert Gregg
Clarence Hammond
Blake Helms
Merritt Higbie
Howard Hill
Roscoe Huffman
Paul Hull
Lucius Hunt
Harold Hall
William Jay
Harvey Johnson
Addison Kirby
Theodore Keller
Wayne Kuhns
William Kuhns
Frank Lange
Verne Lechner
Walter Lindsay
Charles Lockert
Charles Lofink
Earl McBride
Carl McCabe
Walter McKay
Marvin McNerney
Frank MacPhie
John Manley
Harry Manson
Marvin Mosher
Rollin Nagle
Norman Nagelbrecker
Merritt Nauts
Louis Nellis
Erwin Nesper
Donald Norris
Harley Park
John Peck
Clarence Pleiss
Frank Pore
Bruce Reinhart
Albert Rendley
Sam Reynolds
Milton Roth
Elmer Sargent
Edmund Schuster
Elmer Severance
James Simpson
Harry Smith
John Smith
Philip Sprenger
Norman Stalker
Howard Sweet
Charles Tiernan
Julius Utz
Harry Van Hoesen
Emmanuel Vavurakes
Eldred Waldruff
Harry Weaver
Julius Whitmore
Roy Whitney
Melville Wilson
William Wright

The Gold Star

Anita Ruppel.

It was commencement time. The rosebuds were bursting into bloom, the syringa bushes were swaying masses of white, a faint perfume of vanishing lilacs still lingered in the air. The tower bell toned eight. The hum in the auditorium grew fainter, then swelled into a deafening clapping of hands and roar of acclamations as the white-clad graduates filed upon the stage.

No more inspiring or touching sight than the graduation exercises of St. Luke's Hospital could have been found, for on this night the service flag was enlarged by thirty-six stars: as each young woman in the full regalia of a nurse stepped up to receive her diploma, the reward of three long, hard years of study and work, she pinned a star on the service flag. This was the honor class of St. Luke's and each one of the fair young graduates had signed for eighteen months duty in war-torn France, duty which was to begin immediately. And the next morning they sailed.

Thirty-six nurses are not many when the whole world is crying aloud with pain. There are many places demanding help, many brave soldiers dying from insufficient care and one does not know where to begin the work of allaying the suffering and lightening the burden of war. So it was that the thirty-six nurses of St. Luke's were soon scattered far along the battle-front in field hospitals, close, too close almost for the safety of the hospital, behind the firing line; all except the youngest nurse in the company. They had sighed, the people in France, when first they saw her. There was so much work to be done, such great strength and endurance needed, but she was so young, so delicate. So the youngest nurse was left behind in a base hospital, where the hours were just as long, just as strenuous and as all-absorbing, but where the work was less nerve-racking, less disheartening and where the patients were further along the road to recovery.

Yet oftentimes, as she mopped the floors or changed the bandages of some war-worn poilu, she felt that she had been cheated. Oh, yes, she knew that she was needed here, that she had made a place for herself; she had many friends among the patients, she had watched them die, had watched them go, pale but gleeful, out of the hospital door to return home for a short furlough before going again to the trenches; but she had never seen a man brought in, just from the thick of the battle, the roaring of cannon was heard but faintly in her distant hospital, and she had been vaguely dissatisfied with her quieter and less glorious lot.

Then, suddenly, all was changed! More and more men were rushed back to the base hospital, worse and worse their condition, till at last the youngest nurse saw men who, twenty-four hours before, had been lying, cold, wounded and hungry, cut on "No Man's Land," awaiting the merciful stretcher-bearers. Then it was that the youngest nurse realized to the full the horrible agonies of war, and the realization made her heart-sick and soul-sick.

The hospital was crowded beyond its capacity and men were being discharged or sent to convalescent homes farther inland who should not have been sent away for a full month more. All this was evidence that a great battle was in progress—the decisive battle of the war, perhaps. And no one realized it better than the

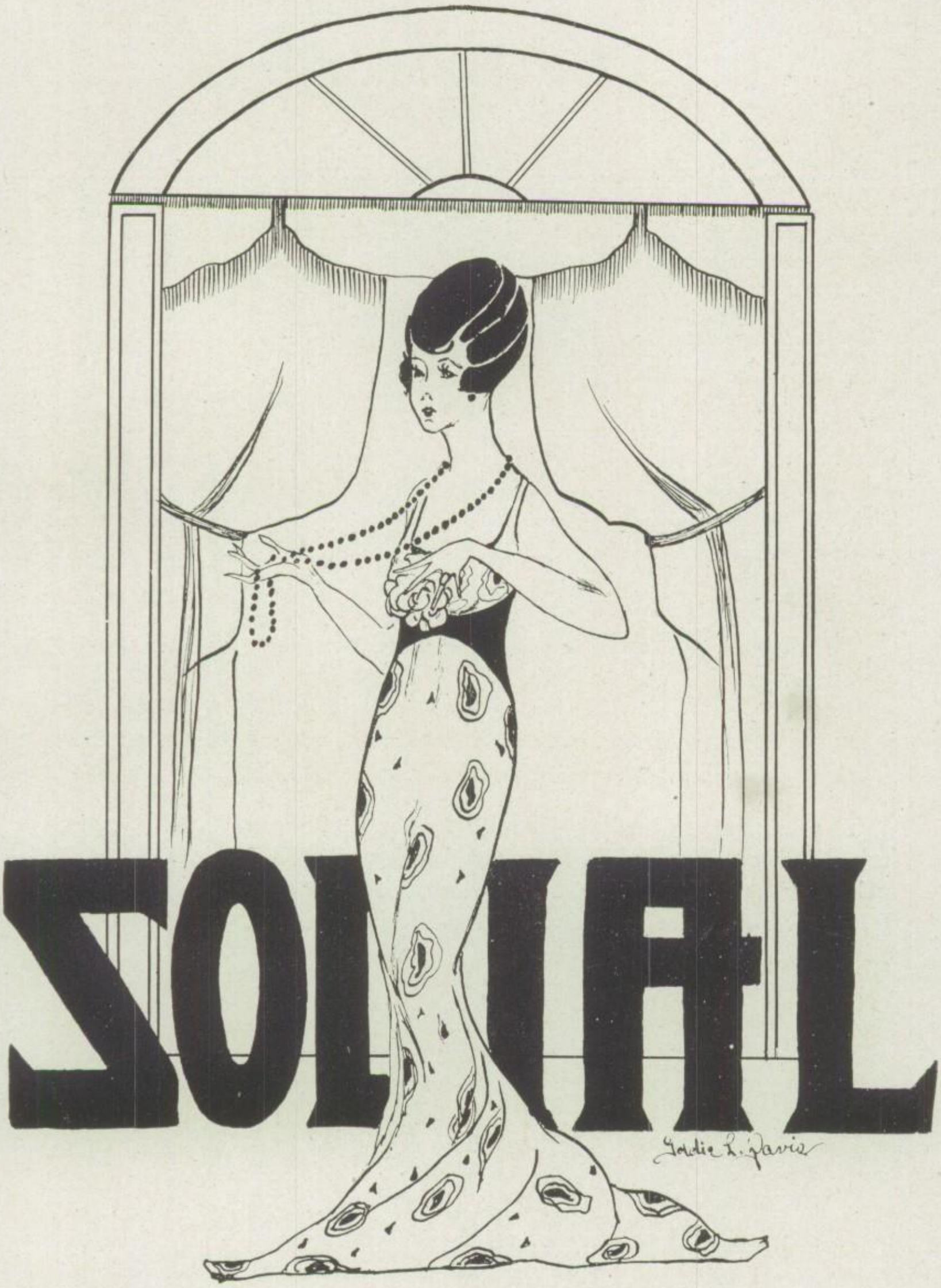
youngest nurse, so she struggled bravely with an ever-increasing weariness and worked steadily fifteen, eighteen hours a day, till suddenly, without any warning, she toppled over.

"Heart failure" read the report; "overstrain" said her co-workers, sadly, as they viewed the fresh mound of earth in the churchyard nearby—the churchyard so quickly filling up.

Again it was commencement time. Again the long line of white-clad graduates filed into the Auditorium of St. Luke's Hospital as the tower bell toned eight. In the center of the stage was hung the beautiful service flag of many stars. There were few new stars added this night for peace had been declared that very week, but there were a few going to France to release some nurse worn through service.

As the head surgeon stepped forward, a deep hush fell over the assembly and he read in a moved tone, the letter, just arrived, telling of the death of the youngest nurse; then, amid profound silence, the service flag received a new star—the gold star of a life given for others.

HERE AGAIN
AT RECESS
BIG 4
A DAY RUNCH
Hazel (Nut)
FARMERS
BONNY
CHIEF
ADLIE
WHY THE WIRE
SOME GIRLS
Charlotte and Anne
LETS GO


SOLITAIRE
Jodie L. Davis

PERICLEAN KNITTING TEA

at the

WOMAN'S BUILDING

December Twenty-sixth, Nineteen Seventeen.

The Alpha and Beta Chapters of the Periclean Literary Society enjoyed a knitting tea at the Woman's Building, December the Twenty-sixth. The society's colors, gold and white were used effectively in the large dining room, where over a hundred alumni, active members, critics and members of the faculty of Scott and Waite High gathered informally.

The program consisted of violin numbers by the Misses Pauline Brown and Neva Bierly, readings by the Misses Bessey Martin and Lucretia Abbot, and vocal selections by Miss Wilhelmine Robson. At the tables pouring chocolate were the Misses Marion Dreyer, Helen Wright, Lucille Kelley and Ruth De Nune.

ALUMNI ANNUAL GATHERING

Given by the

WAITE HIGH ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

—at—

WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

December Twenty-seventh, Nineteen Seventeen

An informal dance was enjoyed by the members of the Waite High School Alumni Association, December Twenty-seventh, at Waite High School. Arrangements were in the hands of John Ehrle '16, Gladys Miller '16 and Harold Morgan '15. After a short business meeting a buffet lunch was served followed by dancing. The Alumni bulletin giving the occupation and address of all the graduates who answered the invitations to attend, together with the honor roll of those in the service was distributed, and it was very interesting to find how widely the members were scattered over many states and "over there."

The following officers were elected for the year Ninteen Eighteen: President, William Bailey, '15; vice president, Elsie Rogers, '16; secretary and treasurer, Donald Herringshaw, '17.

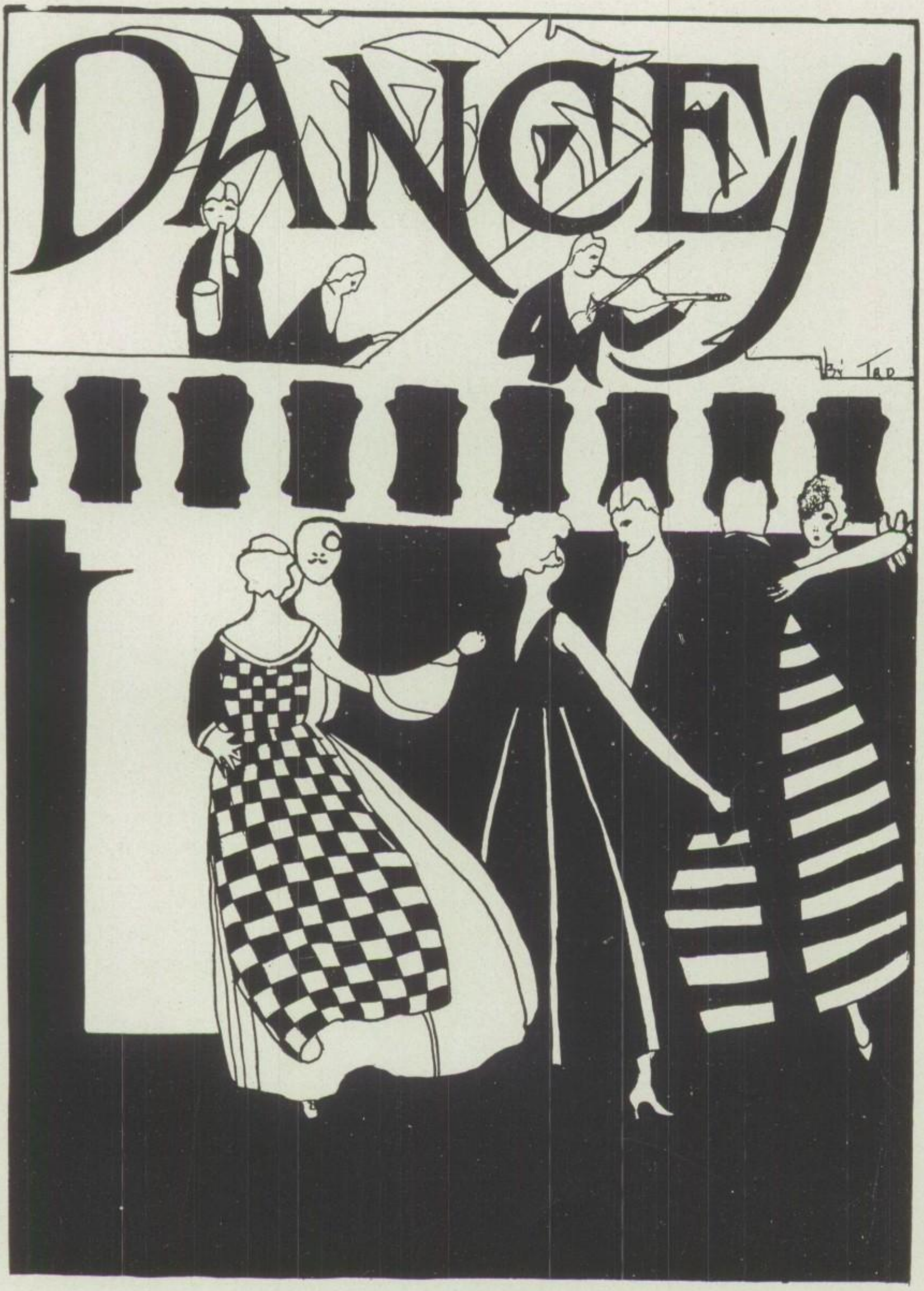
ANNUAL PARENTS RECEPTION

—at—

WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

January Fourth, Nineteen Eighteen.

On Friday evening, January the Fourth, the teachers of Waite received over three thousand parents and friends. A carnival in charge of the different organizations was greatly enjoyed. Members of "Le Cercle Francais dressed in French costumes sold prize packages, while members of the Periclean Society sold candy at a flag draped booth. Those who were interested in the Red Cross work heard a fine talk by Miss Goodall. The Zetalethean and Forum together presented a number of tableaux representing "A Living Magazine" containing an illustrated story, movie actresses and many advertisements. An exciting basket ball game between the Alumni and the Varsity was the important feature of the evening.


DANCES

MASK BALL

Given by the

FOUR LITERARY SOCIETIES

—of—

WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

in the

GYMNASIUM

October Twenty-seventh, Nineteen Seventeen

Chaperones

Mr Gregg
Mr. Klag

Miss Boerger
Miss Wales

On the Twenty-seventh of October, Nineteen Seventeen, the social season of Waite High School was opened by a Mask Ball given by the four Literary Societies, the Zetalethean, Forum, Periclean and Quill and Dagger. Dancing and refreshments were enjoyed by nearly three hundred young people. The unique costumes of the dancers together with the artistic decorations of the gym lent the spirit of Hallow'een.

"J" HOP

Given by the

JUNIOR CLASS

—of—

WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

at the

WOMAN'S BUILDING

December Seventh, Nineteen Seventeen

Chaperones

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gayman

Miss Harriet Pafenbach
Miss Fon Boerger
Miss Nelle Wales
Miss Mary W. Dunlap

Mr. Fred Hiss
Mr. Carl Cotter
Mr. Charles Collins
Miss Esther W. Boyer

Miss Gertrude Black

The Annual "J" Hop was given by the Junior Class Friday evening, December the Seventh, at the Woman's Building. An important feature of the evening was the awarding of the football letters to members of the team deserving that honor. The dancing which was played for by Seymour's orchestra was enjoyed by over two hundred. The evening was exceptionally successful.

SENIOR DANCE

at the

TOLEDO YACHT CLUB

December Twenty-seventh, Nineteen Seventeen

Chaperones

Miss Hansen
Miss Pafenbach

Mr. Gregg
Mr. Hiss

An informal dance was given by the Senior Class at the Toledo Yacht Club, December Twenty-seventh. A competent orchestra furnished the music for the dancers who numbered nearly a hundred. Dainty decorations lent their charm to the evening's pleasure.

ANNUAL QUILL AND DAGGER DANCE

Given by the

QUILL AND DAGGER LITERARY SOCIETY

—of—

WAITE HIGH SCHOOL

at the

COLLINGWOOD

Friday, March First, Nineteen Eighteen

Chaperones

Miss Pafenbach
Miss Waite

--

Mr. Hiss
Mr. Nauts

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Mason

The members and guests of the Quill and Dagger Literary Society enjoyed an informal dance at the Collingwood, Friday evening, March the First. Nearly one hundred young people enjoyed the dancing for which Seymour's orchestra played.

SENIOR PROM

at the

WOMAN'S BUILDING

May Fourth, Nineteen Eighteen

Chaperones

Miss Sarah Waite
Miss Pafenbach
Miss Margaret Waite
Mr. Hiss
Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Gayman

The Senior Prom at the Woman's Building Friday evening, May Fourth, although lacking the formality of other years, was one of the most delightful high school events of the season. Seymour's orchestra furnished the music for the dancers who numbered over two hundred.

A Class Day Experience

Clayton Webb

It was but two days before the event to which all the Seniors had been looking forward—Class Day. The boys had been thinking about it and the girls had been talking for a long time. One boy, in this class of a hundred jolly young people, was not sure whether he would enjoy Class Day or not. He was the son of a well-to-do farmer and he had attended the city school but one year. He had not made many friends, as he had always kept to himself; therefore he had not become well acquainted with his classmates.

John Hawkins, for this was his name, shook his head mournfully and decided that if everyone else went he supposed he would have to go also.

John possessed one trait that at one time was common, but that is now rare. Some call this trait a virtue, but others call it a fault. He was bashful. So bashful that he didn't dare to look at a girl directly. He could never talk to a girl, and he would walk a block to avoid meeting one of these creatures, for the presence of a girl made him act like a dunce and feel utterly miserable. He was certain Class Day would be a day of agony for him.

"All they'll do all day is dance, dance, dance. I wouldn't dance for a hundred dollars a minute," he muttered to himself. He tried hard to make himself believe this, but in his heart he was jealous of the light-hearted boys and girls around him.

When school was over on the day before Class Day, he hurried down to the garage, jumped into his roadster and started for his home in the country. As he rode along, he noticed a girl walking alone on the sidewalk. His heart jumped when he recognized her. She was a classmate of his whom he had secretly worshiped for a long time, but he had never mustered up courage enough even to speak to her. He thought of stopping to ask her to ride with him. He even slowed down the car; but, in the pinch, his courage failed him and he shot past her at full speed hoping that she would not recognize him.

The next day adwned bright and sunny. John, having made up his mind to go, left home very early for the city. It was a jolly crowd that took the boat for the island where they were to spend the day. Even John cheered up and seemed to be having a good time.

During the afternoon John growing tired of watching the dancers, wandered down to the water. At this point no one is allowed to swim in the river on account of the powerful current. No canoes are used, and but few rowboats are for rent. He noticed, out in the river, a boatful of boys and girls. The man that had the boats to let turned to him and said.

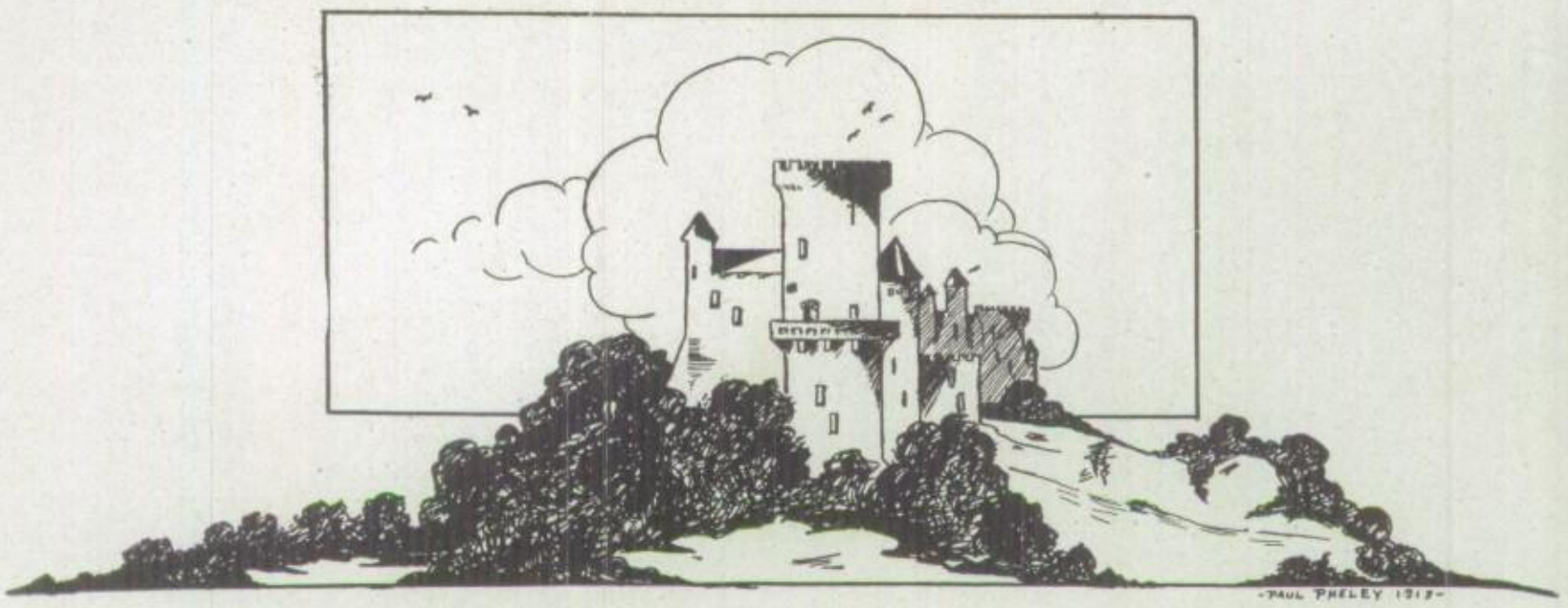
"Want a boat?"

"No-oo, er—yes, I believe I do," John replied. He rowed out into the channel where he found it impossible to make progress against the current. Before he knew it, he was close to the boat holding his classmates. He recognized a girl at the stern as the one he had driven by the day before. A boy, further up in the boat, seemed to have something that she wanted, but he would not give it to her. Suddenly she stood up in the boat and reached towards him. She lost

her balance, and, though she tried to catch herself, she fell into the water uttering a loud scream. It was a miracle that the boat was not upset. When her head came to the surface, she was some distance down stream, the strong current carrying her rapidly along. John rowed his boat quickly to the spot, and kicking off his oxfords, he dived into the water. At first he could not find her, but finally he caught her and tried to keep her head above the water. The current made it extremely difficult to keep afloat. However, the other boat came quickly up and the unconscious girl after great effort was lifted into the boat. John was pulled in exhausted. A great crowd was at the dock when the drenched boy and girl were brought in and they were given immediate attention. Soon they were none the worse for their exciting experience. The boys cheered John many times and they all insisted on shaking hands with him and patting him on the back. There was no danger of his wanting friends after that day.

John was only human, consequently he could not help being pleased at the way the boys cheered him, but by far the greatest pleasure came to him when the girl he had saved gave him her hand and thanked him for what he had done for her. That evening she asked him to come to see her and meet her parents. That same night when he reached home, he realized that this had been the finest day he had ever spent. He also knew that from now on, with his many new friends, he would have many other days just as wonderful as this had been.

You may be sure that John Hawkins advises every Senior not to miss the picnic on Class Day.



COMICS

SEPTEMBER

10. We're back once more.
11. Everyone is settled except the Freshmen.
12. Norm. Foley shows scrap at football practice.
13. Gee! it's hard to sit in school these days.
14. Hurrah! Tomorrow's Saturday.
17. Aren't there lots of new teachers?
18. No one seems anxious to receive the first pink slip.
21. First mass meeting of the year. Pep in abundance.
22. Waite defeats Bellevue in first game of the season, 49-6.
26. Energy galore is displayed on the practice field.
29. First game ever played in Waite Bowl and Monroe is our victim, 38-0.

OCTOBER

1. We begin a new month.
2. Didn't the class show some choice in the election of officers?
3. Lessons begin to be a grind.
6. We can't win them all. Waite 7, Detroit Central 12.
8. Juniors elect officers.
9. Mr. Clark tells us about military drill.
13. We come back on Steele to the tune of 13-0.
15. One year ago this Monday morning we assembled in the Auditorium to sing.
17. Some of us find it doesn't pay to bum.
20. Tee Young's educated toe beats Detroit Western 3-0.
26. Tee Young's silent speech goes good at the mass meeting.
27. Christopher turned in his grave when we licked Columbus West 12-6. Wasn't the Masked Ball worth attending!
30. First payment on our Liberty Bond.

NOVEMBER

1. Halloweeners pushed the ticket booth into the bowl.
2. Erie cancels. Curses!
7. All-Americans whip the Reserves, 18-0.
10. Akron knocks the Varsity, 3-0.
12. Waite fellows "star" in grand opera (Aida).
17. Now it's Columbus East who wins, 14-13.
20. Retina—Don't Ballard write the worst jokes?
24. Our men stage another come back. Waite 33, Cass Tech 7.
28. The day of the big day draws nigh.
29. Luck was over the other camp. But it was just 19-0.

DECEMBER

3. Larsen's crutches must have been made to order.
4. Goodbye, Ted Keller!
7. J. Hop. A right good time.
12. Miss Dunlap absent. How we miss her.
13. Commerce Club lays some feed for the football men.
14. First opera of the year. Feak stars in "Trial by Jury."
18. Hurrah! Teeple's going to coach!
20. Freshmen are posting letters to Santa.
22. Only a few more shopping days before
25. Christmas.

JANUARY

1. Did you start the New Year "right".
2. Resolutions don't last long.
3. We got our rings.
4. Open house for our pa's and ma's. Our whirlwind five cracks the Alumni, 46-27.
11. Bring on your teams. Waite 62, Detroit U. School, 17.
14. No school on account of blizzard.
17. The tests begin.
18. We get Oberlin's scalp, 40-14.
21. This is a week of a few tests and lots of rests.
25. Hyde Park goes back to Chi skinned, 42-14.
28. This begins our last semester. Let none stumble on the home stretch!
30. Littleton wears his purple shirt.

FEBRUARY

1. Same old tale of victory; Waite 40, Akron 21.
4. Ink Schedules.
5. Fifth Hour Library Club has first meeting of the semester.
8. Nelson Buehrer parts his hair in the middle.
9. Stivers was no opposition, 42-18.
13. Board of Athletic Control bars Pittinger and Ballmer from basketball.
15. Oh, day of disappointment! For the first time, Scott wins, 24-20.
18. Seniors win interclass basketball championship.
20. We elect our poetess, historian, novelist and prophet.
21. Wendt drinks ground glass in his milk and nearly departs this life.
22. Our rebuilt team cleans Norwood, 32-10.
28. Eddie Plock victim of Kultur in form of German measles.

MARCH

1. The Q. D. Dance was a grand success. (The punch was weak.)
4. Harold Buehrer is enrolled as a member of the Harem.
6. P. Heyer gets a hair cut.
11. Miss Marine joins the faculty fleet.
14. Bowling match: Faculty vs. Seniors. The Profs get two out of three.
15. We wear crepe. Scott repeats.
18. Seniors even up by winning the basketball game from the "Old Boys."
21. The girls' team meets its Waterloo.
26. The Afghan Club is chartered.
29. They'll have some afghan if variety of color counts.

APRIL

1. No one got fooled.
4. We have a movie show in the auditorium and much boisterousness.
8. Ted Keller is home from camp.
11. My, how that Retina Board advertises.
12. The opera club presents, "The Bells of Corneville," (and they get away with it).
15. What smells come forth from the chem. labs.
17. The girls rush the season by wearing pumps.
19. This is the end of a drowsy school week.
22. Oh, Italia!—don't we sing fine?
24. Kerstetter laughs at an old joke.
25. Schroeder, Sieving and Herring break their necks getting ads.
29. Many of Waite's soldiers home.

MAY

2. A funny sight: Littleton trying to sell Prom. tickets.
3. Senior Prom. Everybody and everyone else was there.
6. We practice our commencement music. We need practice.
7. Swell day to play hookey.
8. Only a few more days left to subscribe for the Purple and Gold.
10. The Annual Board lays up its pen; its labors are at an end.

This world that we're livin' in
It's mighty hard to beat,
For you get a thorn with every rose—
But ain't the roses sweet.

READY TO BARGAIN.

"Say! what's your hurry?"
"Let me go. I'm trying to get something for my wife."
"You are! What are you asking for her?"

A TRUE STORY.

Miss Boyer had just returned from Paris. She gave a friend as a souvenir a silver franc piece. "Thanks, Miss Boyer," said the friend. "I wish you'd have thot to have brought me one of them Latin quarters I read so much about."

FOR THE SAXON FIENDS.

After the auto hit the tree, Schroeder called out to his friend Sieving, "Oh, Carl, where are you?" "Don't know, Art," came a voice, "I am scattered about here somewhere."

DANGERS OF KISSING.

She: "I think the forehead the safest place for a young gentleman to kiss a young lady."

P. Greene: "I'm not so sure of that. The last time I attempted it I got a bang in my mouth."

OBEDIENT.

"Freddy, my son," exclaimed the discouraged mother as she saw all her boys' belongings stacked in the corner of a closet, "haven't I told you that you should have a place for everything?"

"Yes, mother," said little Frederick B. cheerfully, "and this is the place."

TIME HOOVERIZED.

Mr. Moore: "Are you still taking a cold plunge every morning?"

Paul Mason: "No, I quit doing that to save time."

T. E. M.: "Why, a cold plunge doesn't take more than a minute or two."

Paul: "I know, but I used to spend threequarters of an hour curled up in bed, hesitating."

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MODERN ROMANCE.

Information; speculation; fluctuation; ruination; dissipation; degradation; reformation or starvation; application; situation occupation restoration; concentration; enervation; nerve prostration; a vacation; destination, country station, nice location, recreation; exploration, observation; fascination—a flirtation. Trepidation, hesitation, conversation, simulation. Invitation, acclamation, sequestration, cold libation. Stimulation, animation, inspiration, new potation. Demonstration, agitation, circulation, exclamation! Declaration, acceptation, osculation, sweet sensation. Exultation, preparation, combination, new relation.

A young Californian often visited a leading Santa Barbara hotel because of its excellent honey.

When the young man got married the wedding trip included Santa Barbara so that the bride might taste this superb honey.

But the first morning at the Santa Barbara hotel there was no honey on the breakfast table. The bridegroom frowned. He called the old familiar waiter over to him.

"Where's my honey?" he demanded.

The waiter hesitated, looked awkwardly at the bride then bent toward the young man's ear and stammered in a stage whisper:

"Er—Mamie don't work here no more, sir."

TOLEDO MUSICAL COLLEGE
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IN SALESMANSHIP.

Mr. Severance: "Now, who can tell me why we should always be neat and clean?"

Hildred Williams: "Please, sir, in case of accident."

DUAL NATURE.

One of our learned teachers was struggling to make clear the point that both parents have an equal influence upon a child.

"For," said he gravely, "a man is as much the son of his father as he is the daughter of his mother."

REMEDY UNSATISFACTORY.

A wife once complained to a clergyman of her husband's unsatisfactory conduct, when he said to her:

"You should heap coals of fire on his head."

To which she replied:

"Well, I will. But I tried boiling water once and that did no good."

THE LABOR QUESTION.

Servant (in an intelligence office): "How many in family?"

Husband: "Three."

Servant: "What do you pay?"

Husband: "Eight dollars."

Servant: "Where do you live?"

Husband: "Oh, never mind about that, we'll move anywhere you wish."

Pitt: "Were you upset by the bank failure?"

Perry: "Yes, I lost my balance."

"Wouldn't you like another piece of cake, dear?" asked the good lady of the urchin at the table.

"No'm, I guess not," said the boy dubiously. "I could chew it, but I couldn't swallow it."

A tramp stood by the seashore watching the bathers in the water and smiled in scorn, then murmured:

If t'were whiskey I'd bathe the livelong morn.
What fools with water thus to play,
When it drowns people every day!
And then he walked, unwashed, away.

Friend: "Is your son gifted in any way?"
Mr. Ballard: "Gifted, well everything he has has been given to him."

The young lady had a voice of fine timbre, a willowy figure, chestnut hair, and hazel eyes. On reading this our friend Pickens ventured to say that from the above he gathered that the young lady had been raised in the lumber regions.

Police Commissioner: "If you were ordered to disperse a mob, what would you do?"

Applicant: "Pass the hat, sir."

P. C.: "That'll do; you're engaged."

Guinea M.: "Is it possible to confide a secret to you?"

R. Ladd: "Certainly. I will be as silent as the grave."

Guinea: "Well, then, I have a pressing need for two bucks."

Laddie: "Do not worry. It is as if I had heard nothing."

"What color is your body?" asked the young man of the girl at his side, meaning of course the body of her motor car.

"Oh, mine is pink; what is yours?"

"Mine is brown with wide yellow stripes."

This was too much for the old lady. Rising from the table she exclaimed: "When young people come to asking each other the color of their bodies at a dinner party, it is time I left the room."

WHAT FEELS BETTER AFTER AN EVENING OF DANCING
than to get that empty feeling below your belt filled up at

Powers' Lunch

403 Adams 343 St. Clair

Here's to a temperance supper,
With water in glasses tall,
And coffee and tea to end with—
And me not there at all.

Michael was a journeyman plumber and was sent by his employer to a fashionable residence to repair a gas leak in the drawing room.

When the butler admitted him he said to Mike:

"You are requested to be careful of the floors. They have just been polished."

"There's no danger of me slippin' on 'em," replied Mike, "I hov spikes in me shoes."

Interested Young Lady: "How did you get on at college?"

Prodigal: "Not very well. You see, the faculty got on and I got out."

"John, we must rent another house."

"Why?"

"Every night I hear ghostly sighing and whistling. It seems to come from the pipes and I believe the place is haunted."

"Shouldn't wonder, the former owner dropped dead with the plumber's bill in his hand."

Young Folks Should Dance

HOWEVER, dancing should be indulged in under the proper environment. To dance anywhere, just so it is a dance is dangerous to the morals of young folks, not only the girls, but boys as well. Young folks should choose their dancing places with as much care as they choose their friends. Parents should know where the boys and girls dance. My classes and dances are open to parents without charge at any time. I am more concerned in giving the young folks a well-conducted place to dance than I am in making money, for if the first succeeds the second will naturally follow.

My classes exclusively for students open in October and January. Look forward to one of these classes and enjoy dancing as it should be enjoyed

Paul LeFevre . *Dancing*

Woman's Building Toledo, Ohio

APPLICATION REQUIRED

Doctor (after examination): "Well, sir, I find that you have water on the brain."

Toper: "Gracious, Doc, is there any danger of it reaching my stomach?"

A widower who was married recently for the third time and whose bride had been married once before wrote across the bottom of the wedding invitations: "Be sure and come; this is no amateur performance."

"What's the news from the food show?"

"Nothing important. Our lunch room man took first prize for the thinnest ham sandwich."

After the speech one of the audience came forward and shook hands with the speaker. "A very fine talk," said he, "I remember every word of it. I have, you know, a book containing every word of it."

"You have not," said the speaker.

"I have so."

"Well, send that book to me. I'd like to see it."

"I'll send it," the humorist replied.

Next morning he sent an unabridged copy of a dictionary to the speaker.

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OUR SINCERE EFFORTS
WILL BE PUT FORTH TO SHOW YOU,
THROUGH YOUR DEALINGS WITH
US, WHAT THESE TWO WORDS,

QUALITY *and* **SERVICE**

CAN REALLY MEAN

THE D. L. AULD COMPANY

MANUFACTURING JEWELERS

COLUMBUS OHIO

Official Jewelers to the Class of '17 and '18

There was a young lady named Maud;
A very deceptive young fraud;
She never was able
To eat at the table,
But out in the pantry—O Lord!

Foolish question: "How far can a cat spit?"

All work and no play makes Jack surreptitously gay.

The Falls of Man would run dry were it not for the little cask aids.

Heaven sends us meat, but the devil sends us the cooks.

Mother—"Did he kiss you?"
Daughter (ambiguously): "Not much!"

When Norm. Foley was young his parents advertised for a governess "who is a good stenographer to take down the clever sayings of our child."

Mrs. Isaacs: "How you got your clothes so full of cotton?"
Mr. Isaacs (brushing himself): "I vos showing a gustomer dose all vool goots."

Widower: "It was she who drove me to drink."
Miss A.: "What could she have driven you to that you would have liked better?"

"What is the nationality of that drink?" he asked the man who was filling a glass from a syphon bottle."
"Celt—sir."

"The Lord knows how Clayton got thru his exams," said Basil one day in the hall.
"No wonder he always looks so worried," said one of Webb's knockers.

It was in leap year—
She—"Will you marry me?"
He—"I—o—" (bashfully).
She—"How much?"

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Clothes and Furnishings For Men
204 Main St. : East Side

REAL TRUE.

"What do you call your dog?"

"I calls him a bloody 'owler," said the Englishman.

"Well, I guess you're about right; he's just killed eight of my most valuable owls," said the bird fancier.

While on the subject of epitaphs we will say that one to fit Herman Brigham would go something like this:

"Nowhere so busy a man as he there was,
And yet he seemed busier than he was."

Nora was applying for a place as a cook and when asked for a reference presented the following:

To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that Nora McDugan has worked for us one week and we are satisfied.

Signed ——————

Scene: New York time, 2118.

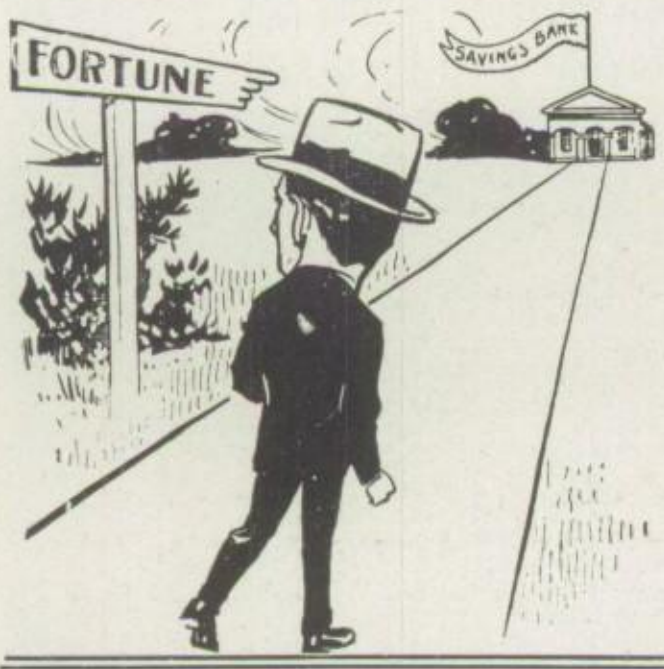
De Garmo: "Oh, yes, our family is a very old one."

Ruyster: "You come from wealthy Canadian stock, I believe?"

De Garmo: "Quite right, my ancestry was traced into Canada about two centuries ago."

The Road to Fortune

IS THROUGH THE SAVINGS BANK ROUTE



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The Peoples State Savings Bank

STARR AVENUE

"LOOSE" LIMERICKS.

There is a young fellow named Merce,
Whose face reminds one of a hearse,
But there's some different showing
When he gets a going;
The limit's the sky, not his purse.

Another young person named Helbing,
The Waite High Annual is selling,
Between him and Herring,
High prices they're daring,
Making us pay prices that are scaring.

This other poor fish surnamed Herring,
Who, as we said before, is quite daring--
Has but one little fad,
That is, getting an "ad"
Lest an Annual "loss" be him scaring.

A jolly young nut is G. Truedeau,
With the ladies he sure is a gay bo,
Yet only one miss,
That is Goldie Davis,
Can hang on to this here gazabo.

Another one's name has this handle,
The Honorable Mr. Vic Brandel.
But see him you'll "nevah"
Without little Eva,
Our best, please, to you, "Mrs." Brandel.

Some westerners were speaking of the dry weather one day and one said, "How would you like to see it rain, Hiram?"

"Don't care much about it," came the answer, "but I've got a boy home six years old who'd like powerful much to see it rain."

Add a finishing touch of attractiveness and charm to the dressing table

DeVilbiss Perfumizers

Perfect in spraying toilet waters and perfumes

—at your favorite store

Listen, Junior girls,
Sunshine and air,
Make the sweetest perfume.

Miss Spayd, (disciplining J. Albert Mac): "Well, have you made up your mind yet?"

Albert: "No'm, couldn't find the blamed thing."

"Can you meet this bill today?"
"Not today; this is a meatless day."

Mr. Pollock: "Who was Columbus?"
Art Olds: "The Gem of the Ocean."

Bill B.: "Will you make the track team, Chet?"
Yater: "No, but I've cinched a place on the knitting team."

She: "Do you mean to say, Mr. Collins, that you don't carry a latch key? I should think of all men in the world you would need one."

J. Earl: "It's no use to me. I couldn't use one if I had it."

Mr. Gayman: "I know a boy who finished a four-year high school course in three years by diligent study."

"DeViney (under his breath): "And I know one who finished in one year and two months—by request."

Mr. Wells wanted an empty bottle in which to mix some syrup for the children, and went to a chemist's to purchase one. Selecting one for his purpose he asked how much it would cost?

"Well, if you want the empty bottle it will cost five cents, but if you want anything in it you can have it for nothing."

"Sure, that's fair," said Mr. Wells shrewdly, "put in a cork."

Paul Heyer and Howard Kerstetter were getting pretty warm over a simple difference of opinion. They turned to a third man:

"Isn't a home-made strawberry shortcake better than a cherry pie?" inquired Paul.

"Isn't a home-made cherry pie better than any shortcake?" demanded Howard.

The third man shook his head. "I don't know," he said, "I board."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

One of the members of an anti-tipping association has many quaint experiences in obeying the rules of his society. He dined one night in a fashionable restaurant and after paying his bill he gathered up the change that had been brought to him on a silver plate and dropped it into his waistcoat pocket. As he rose to depart the waiter said in a low appealing voice, "Surely you won't forget me, sir."

"No, indeed," said the gentleman, "I'll write to you."

The old veteran had lost a leg in the Civil War. One day he limped into the drug store and said to the clerk, "I want some medicine. Some sort of a vermifuge, I suppose."

"Well, where's the trouble," said Zink, sympathetically. "Where does the seat of your difficulty seem to be, sir?"

"In my wooden leg, mister. It's getting all worm-eaten."

Father: "So you quit a good $15 a week job?"
Jack Redding: "Yes, papa."
"What did you quit for?"
"The boss called me a darned fool."
"Well, you are a darn fool."

"Commencement Day!"

IT IS for a fact Commencement Day, because upon this day you separate yourself from the public schools and each one begins to look upon life as a reality. Each one chooses some trade or profession, and thus the active life commences. If you have not positively decided your profession, do not overlook the business field. It is full of possibilities and its doors are open all hours of the day. A Shorthand or Bookkeeping Course at the Tri-State is sufficient to introduce you to the busy business office. Lady graduates may take a short course, 6 to 12 weeks, on the Comptometer, the Elliott-Fisher Biller or the Dictaphone and get employment immediately

Summit and Cherry
Both Phones

Tri-State
BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

C. H. MELCHIOR & SONS

A Frenchman and an Irishman were going to fight a duel to settle a quarrel. When one of them wished to give in he was to cry "sufficient." So they began and they fought and fought and fought until, when the Irishman was ready to drop exhausted the other cried out "sufficient." "Begorra," said Pat, "that's the word, 'Oid a said it an hour ago if I could a remembered it."

Harold B.: "I feel like kicking myself."

Nelson B. (our wisacre): "I suppose so, but at the same time you must be glad that your facilities for so doing are so inadequate."

Kind Friend: "Cheer up, you're looking sick; what is it?"

Lanky Helwig: "Work, nothing but work, work, work, morning till night."

"How long have you been at it?"

"Start tomorrow."

They were making some improvements in Hoover's end of town and he happened to be watching a man who, with head uncovered, was laboriously turning a windlass which clumsily hoisted from a shaft a bucket filled with rock.

"My friend," appealed Hoover, "why don't you cover up your head? This hot sun will affect your brain."

"Brain is it," replied the man. "If I had any brains d'ye think I'd be here pullin' up this bloomin' bucket?"

And Hoover was crushed.

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MAIN OFFICE

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Toledo, Ohio

Girls' faults are many,
Boys have only two—
Everything they say
And everything they do.

"What's the matter with Jones?"
"He was getting shaved by a lady barber when a mouse ran across the floor."

Tramp: "Lady, I'm dying from exposure."
Ester H. (at the door): "Are you a tramp, politician or a war financier?"

"You'll be late for supper, sonny," said the merchant in passing a small boy who was carrying a package.

"No, I won't" was the reply. "I've got the meat."

He was easily, but prosily orating at the audience: "I want land reform," he wound up, "I want housing reform, I want educational reform, I want——"

And said a bored voice in the audience, "Chloroform."

A parent who evidently disapproved of corporal punishment, wrote the teacher:

"Dear Miss: Don't hit our Johnie. We never do it at home except in self-defense."

Mr. Gayman: "Have you any advice for those of this class who are to enter the business world?"
Wise Old Business Man: "Yes, don't work."
Mr. Gayman: "Don't work?"
W. O. B. M.: "No. Become employers."

When Ruel Brown was a little boy, he one day persuaded his aunt to play train with him. They arranged the chairs and he gave the orders: "You'll be the engineer and I'll be the conductor. Let me take your watch and you get into the cab." Then he went down the platform, watch in hand. "Pull out, there, you red-headed, pie-faced jay!" he shouted.

"Why, Ruel," exclaimed the amazed aunt.

"That's right, chew the rag," he came back. "Pull out! we're five minutes late already." And yet he failed to understand why he was forbidden to play down by the tracks.

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Willie to the circus went;
He thought it was immense;
His little heart went pitter-pat,
For the excitement was in tents.

You say that the evening wore on, but what did it wear on that occasion," said the would-be wit.

"Well, if you must know, it was the close of a summer day," retorted Dutch Holland, our brilliant story-teller (in more ways than one).

Reassured by the diploma in his pocket Jeff Ballard hesitated into the place where the sign "Boy Wanted" was in the window.

After he had found the boss he said to him, "I'm Mr. Ballard's little boy and I've gone thru high school in five years and I want a job."

"I could find work for a boy about your size, and will give you $6 a week."

"Will I have a chance to rise?" asked the ambitious boy.

"Yes," said the unfeeling employer, "I want you to be here at five o'clock every morning."

Mrs. B.: "In my opinion no one can be good looking unless well dressed."
The Mean Man: "And yet Venus was a success."

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HARD & SOFT COAL

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Man wants but little here below,
He's not so hard to please;
But woman (bless her little heart)
Wants everything she sees!

We know some Senior fellows who when they go to visit their lady friends of an evening stay so late that they save "her" father the expense of a night watchman.

It was last summer and Dick McClure who had been courting his best girl was being plagued by the family for driving about behind the old family nag. They didn't bother him tho for as he said, "Speed isn't any object."

On the first day of school last fall the freshmen rushed to the refectory and threw themselves into the chairs at the tables and waited for some one to take their order. Wasn't it cunning of the little ones?

A western man who was touring thru the East, in passing a meadow, heard the driver say:

"Abandon the direct progression to the straight thitherward, and deviate by inclinatory and aberrant dextrogyration into a dextral incidence."

It was an amateur Boston farmer saying "gee" to his team of horses.

During the Summer Vacation

B. F. Keith's Theatre

Will Offer

SUMMER VAUDEVILLE

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BARGAIN PRICES

Matinee, All Seats 10c
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Entire Balcony, 10c

3 Shows Daily 3
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TASTIE LYCIOUS SAYS:

There's a delightful country
Called "Quality Land,"
Where only superior
Foods can stand.

This land once wished
An ice cream king
That honor to "Quality Land"
Would bring.

So they looked around
And one ice cream found
That in quality and purity
Did abound.

Then for its superior substance crowned
Page's Klean-Maid Ice Cream
King of "Quality Land."

MISUNDERSTOOD.

Mistress: "Are you married?"
Maid: "No'm, I bumped into a door."

"What kind of a war record has Colonel Swift?"
"About a mile in six seconds."

Because a fellow has six talking machines it doesn't follow that he is a Mormon.

The youthful Eddie again rises to say that he has heard a pert "saleslady" alluded to as a counter irritant.

There's a rumor that some one heard Phyllis Anthony say:

"'Tis better to have lived and loved
Than never to have lived at all."

Before the Easter vacation a sign was hung in the corridor over at Scott Hi which read: "The high school will be closed next week for the annual cleaning and vacation of the students."

Engraved Invitations

We are engraving Waite's Invitations, Visiting Cards and Dance Programs

The Welch-Heinle Engraving Company :::::: 622 Madison

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of experience and effort to build a business which merits the confidence of the public. That is the reason why you should consult us when buying the June graduation or wedding gift and be assured that you are obtaining the best in style, quality and durability.

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AN OPTIMIST.

An optimist is a man who, when the barber tells him his hair is thin on top, says, "I'm glad of that. I hate fat hair.'

Kerstetter's Boss (angrily): "Young man, what do you mean by sitting there doing nothing for the last half hour? Don't you know better than to waste your time in that way?"

Kerstetter: "I ain't wasting my time. It was some of yours."

Why is a pair of skates like an apple? Because they have both occassioned the fall of man.

"What makes Trudeau so strong?"
"Oh! that's because he's Sam's son."

Miss Dunlap: "What is 'damit' used to express?"
"Dutch Helbing": "Your feelings!"

Motto for the dining room of an ocean steamship: "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long."

Nature put her stamp of individuality on every man. Some people seem to spend most of the time trying to soak off the stamp.

Margaret Roper (to her Sunday School class): "Now, is there any question you would like to ask?"

Small Boy: "How long is this going to last yet?"

Trudeau: "The way Cotty Eckhardt combs her hair tickles me."
Buehrer: "I was never close enough to get the sensation."

Jimmy: "You are the sole aim of my heart."
"Esther H.: "Well, you won't make a hit unless you get nearer to the target."

"And what," asked a customer, "do you call that kind of a cucumber?"

"That," said Harold B., behind the counter, "is the Insurgent cucumber. It doesn't always agree with a party."

To Trade or Sell—One copy of Palgrave's "Golden Treasury," in good condition, cheap, or will trade for a copy of the "Butcher boy's Revenge," or "The Tale of the Yellow Dogs."—H. Kerstetter Locker.

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Her hero was kneeling at her feet,
This was the girl for whom he oft had fought;
And now to marry him, he did entreat.
Yet she of all her other friends now thot.

But when he placed that diamond on her left,
Her silence was consent; she said no more.
This ends the tale, "The Winning of Miss Neft,"
The ring, she knew, was bought at Merrill-Broer.

After she had returned from her vacation in the country one of our Senior girls (perhaps you know her) was telling another of her experiences in the country.

"Do you know," said she, "that a young farmer tried to kiss me? He told me that he had never kissed a girl before."

"What did you say?" said the other.

"Why, I gave him to understand that I was no agricultural experiment station."

A very dirty boy attended a certain school. One day the teacher sent the boy's mother a note saying that he was not clean and that she should bathe him oftener.

The mother sent the teacher a note in reply in which she said:

"My boy, Bill, ain't no rose. Don't smell him; learn him."

Thrift Will Win the War

Be Thrifty

Wear

Damschroder Clothes

Second Floor Wedgewood Building

Adams and St. Clair Streets

Ruth Sisson says if you want to forget all your other troubles wear tight shoes.

When asked what the five great races of mankind were, Wilder replied, "The hundred yards, the hurdles, the quarter, the half and the mile."

"Do you want to make Dick rave."
"Yes; how?"
"Go up and ask him for a hard-covered note book."

Harold B.: "Why does a blush creep over a young lady's face?"
Bernadine Dey: "I don't know."
Harold B.: "Because if it came too fast it would raise a dust."

Hazel Z., who is an aspiring vocalist, asked her professor if she would ever be able to do anything with her voice, and he answered:
"Well, it might come in handy in case of fire or shipwreck."

"Why don't women have the same sense of humor that men possess?" asked Mr. Torkins.
"Perhaps," answered his wife gently, "it's because we don't attend the same theatres."

Mary C.: "What was all that noise in the hall?"
Margaret R.: "Marion Hart fell down."
Mary C.: "Was that all?"
Margaret R.: "Isn't that enough?"

Teacher: "How many zones has the earth?"
Pupil: "Five."
Teacher: "Correct. Name them."
Pupil: "Temperate zone, intemperate, canal, horrid and o."

Marion Dreyer entered a crowded Summit car with a pair of skates slung over her arm. An elderly gentleman arose to give her his seat.
"Thank you, very much, sir," she said, "but I've been skating all afternoon, and I'm tired of sitting down."

Friend: "Good gracious, man, what would your daughter say if she saw you smoking cigarettes?"
Mr. Johnston: "Sh! They're her cigarettes."

WHERE IT BELONGED.

Wendt (in the news room): "Here's an article headed 'The Rev. Dr. Alspice Defeats Death!' where shall I put it?"

Editor (absentminded): "Let it go in the sporting column."

MISTAKE.

"Will you have some corn?" asked the New York landlady of Major Cash of Kentucky.

"Thanks, yes. Ah, excuse me, no—my mistake. We never speak of that as corn in Kentucky."

A Tennessee mountaineer not in the moonshine belt went to town and among other things he bought a jug of whiskey. Not wanting to carry it about with him, he decided to leave it at a grocery store for a while.

In order that the jug might be properly identified he took a deck of cards from his pocket, extracted the five of hearts, wrote his name on it, and attached it to the handle of the jug.

Two hours later the mountaineer returned. The jug was gone!

"Look here, Jim," he cried to the proprietor of the store, "do you know what became of that jug o' mine?"

"Sure," came back the proprietor, "Jack Hartwell came along with the six of hearts and took it."

Always Send Your Soldier the Best

OLOGY

CIGARS

Two Sizes At All Good Stores

Viola Wegner in History Class: "Lincoln wrote the address while riding from Washington to Gettysburg on an envelope."

Neighbor: "I s'pose your Bill's 'ittin the 'arp with the hangels now?"

Long-Suffering Widow: "Not 'im. 'Ittin the hangels wiv the 'arps nearer 'is mark!"

Mr. Hiss' good-night speech to Mr. Collins:

"I thank you for your welcome, which was cordial,
And your cordial, which was welcome."

"How did you reconcile Lucretia Abbot and Myrtle S.?"

Norma: "I gave them a choice bit of gossip and asked them not to repeat it to each other."

From one of Bill Wright's letters to his wife:

"Dear Jane: I am sending you a postal order for $100, which I hope you may get—but you may not—as this letter has to pass the Censor."

Lady: "I guess you're getting a good thing out of tending the rich Smith boy, aren't you, doctor?"

Doctor: "Well, yes; I get a pretty good fee. Why?"

Lady: "Well, I hope you won't forget that my Willie threw the brick that hit him!"

More crazy remarks by "wide-awake" Seniors:

Thomas: "A kaiser is a stream of hot water springin' up an' disturbin' the earth."

Hortense Bausch: "Ellipsis is when you forget to kiss."

Yater: "Shadows are rays of darkness."

Elizabeth B.: "The modern name for gaul is vinegar."

Anita Ruppel: "Filigree means a list of your descendants."

Blanche Rowell: "Some of the West India Islands are subject to torpedoes."

Great aches from little toe corns grow.

There's one thing that takes our breath
And makes us gasp forever;
That's to see little Elizabeth
And big "Jack" Worst together.

By ————————, '18.

SEEN IN THE LOST AND FOUND COLUMN.

Party who lost purse containing twenty dollars need worry no longer—it has been found.

Now it is friend Bruggemeier who pauses to say that he has heard that camp life is just one canned thing after another.

Chet Yater tells us he is going to be a lawyer because he knows that ignorance of the law does not prevent the losing lawyer from collecting his fee.

Billy "Won't you let me have a kiss now that I am going?"

His New Girl: "If you can give me a good reason why I should I might think about it possibly."

Billy: "Well, you see, I should like to establish a precedent."

Talking about evolution; we know that the Kaiser climbed the social scale and evolutionized the same as the rest. We all started with the monkey but just when we were reaching the top, he backslid and now the question is when are we going to cage him as a curiosity.

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MORTIFICATION SET IN.

Father: "Now, I don't want you to laugh in church today as you did last Sunday. It's very mortifying to me."

Karl B.: "Well, papa, ain't we taught to mortify the flesh?"

THE WORST HE KNEW.

An excited woman rushed up to the office of a trans-Atlantic steamship line, pushed her way past a dozen others and said to the young man at the booking window:

"Young man, I want to get to New York the worst way!"

He looked at her for a moment and then said very politely: "The steerage tickets are sold at the other window, Madam."

ONE BILL HE COULDN' FILL.

Littleton threaded his way to the manager's office and opened up as follows: "I have come today to offer my services to you if you would like to avail yourself of them for the season. I have a great desire to go on the stage."

Manager trying not to be harsh: "I'd like to take you but I really don't think you are strong enough to move our heavy scenery."

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How many times have you held the hand of fate?

The only time some fellows dig in the garden is just before they go fishing.

Artist: "I'd like to devote my last picture to a charitable purpose."
Critic: "Why not give it to an institution for the blind."

"Have you proved this theorem?" asked Mr. Mathias.
"Well," said Tee Young, "proving is rather a strong word but I have rendered it highly probable."

Burton Potter "I feel like everything."
Sharples: "What's the matter?"
Potter: "Just been eating hash."

Helen Rohrbacker: "Do you like my new hat?"
Ethel Summerskill: "Yes, indeed, I had one just like it when they were in style."

Willie: "Pa!"
Pa: "Yes."
Willie: "Teacher says we're here to help others."
Pa: "Of course we are."
Willie: "Then what are the others here for?"

Leon Ricketts: "I won't work for that man any more."
Friend: "And why?"
Leon R.: "It's because of a remark he made."
Friend: "What did he say?"
Leon: "He said 'You're discharged'."

An army officer decided to see for himself how his sentries were doing their duty. He was somewhat surprised to overhear the following:
"Halt! Who goes there?"
"Friend with a bottle."
"Pass, friend. Halt, bottle."

Wendt chugged painfully up to the gate of the athletic field.
The gate-keeper demanded the usual fee for automobiles and called,
"A dollar for the car."
Mike looked up with a pathetic sigh of relief and said, "Sold!"

ON THE WITNESS STAND.

Judge: "Mr. Smith, what we want to know is: Is Mr. Brown of a quarreling disposition?"

Smith: "Well, Judge, I should say that Brown is very vivid in verbal exercise, but when it comes to personal adjustment, he ain't eager for the contest."

"There ain't no ham in this sandwich," growled the man before the lunch counter.

"Oh, you haven't come to the ham yet," replied the waiter easily.

The man ate a while longer. Then he growled again:

"There ain't no ham yet!"

"Oh!" said the waiter, "You've bit over the ham."

A stranger joined, without invitation, a party dining at a hotel. After dinner he boasted so much of his abilities that one of the party said:

"You have told us enough of what you can do, suppose you tell us something you can not do."

"Well," said the stranger, "I cannot pay my share of the bill."

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IN THE FAMILY.

"Does you family play ball?" asked the caller of the little shaver.
"Me and Ma does" was the answer, "I bawl and she makes the base hits."
Out of the mouths of babes—come some interesting family secrets.

"That's a good dog you have, Bob, is he full blooded?"
"Well, I don't know, Wheeler, he hasn't bitten anyone yet."

Rum: "I hear that he has lots of money."
Tum: "Yes, money to burn, but the smell makes him sick."

Gunman—"Ha, ha! I fooled you. This gun isn't loaded."
Victim—"Oh, s'all right, old top, we're even. That's a roll of stage money."

Tramp: "Sir, the good Lord gave me a stomach."
Passer-by: "Well! what of it?"
Tramp: "Wouldn't you like to round out his gift?"

When the agent had paid Mrs. Smith the amount of insurance her husband had carried he asked her to take out a policy on her own life.
"I believe I will," she told him, my husband had such good luck with his.

Young Mother: "What! Give whisky to the baby. Why John, you must be crazy."
Young Husband: "I find it very effacacious when I have trouble with my teeth."

Vic Brandel: "I never pretend to know a thing that I do not; when I don't know a thing, I say at once 'I don't know.'"
Eva S.: "A very proper course; but I have realized how monotonous your conversation is."

Several cloak and suit merchants were lunching together. The subject turned to real estate and one of the merchants was telling of a house he had recently bought.
"And the dining room," he explained as he helped himself to more salad, "is so big it shall seat twenty peoples—God forbid!"

ON THE RETINA.

Dick: "Say, how did this death notice get in here?"

Brownie, the staff cut-up: "Oh, I just put it in to sort of brighten up the paper."

Night of cram,
Angry prof.
Tough exam.,
Busted Soph.

"Why does he go thru such awful training?"
"To make himself tough."
"Then why does he go on such awful sprees?"
"That's to show how tough he is."

Tired Tourist: "What have you in the shape of auto tires?"

Quip Clerk: "Funeral wreaths, life preservers, invalid cushions and doughnuts."

Officer: "What's your occupation?"
Individual: "Diamond cutter."
Officer: "Where?"
Individual: "I cut the grass at Swayne Field."

Abe: "Suppose I should drink out of a jug more than one-third and not quite one-half of its contents, "What would I have—?"

Emmy (sarcastically): "You, you'd have delirium tremens as near as I can figure it."

Said the Traveler: "I thot that they had a curfew law here."
"No," said the old resident, "we did but we abandoned it."
"What was the matter?"
"Well, the bell rang at nine o'clock and everyone complained that it woke them up."

First Critic: "I wasted a whole evening by going to that new pianists' concert last night.

Second Critic: "Why?"

First Critic: "His playing was above criticism."

"Then you don't think I practice what I preach, eh?" queried the minister in talking with one of the deacons at a meeting.

"No, sir, I don't," replied the deacon. "You've been preaching on the subject of resignation for two years and you haven't resigned yet."

MATHEMATICALLY CORRECT.

Bald Head (in barber chair): "Hair cut."
Barber (after careful examination): "Er, impossible, sir."
B. H. (insulted): "Why, why not?"
Barber: "Can't take nothing from nothing, sir, can I?"

Colored lady to her child playing outside: "Martha, cum in out o' dat br'ilin sun. Yo' be gittin all tanned up."

Mr. Hiss: "You go to church regularly, Fred?"
Mr. Klag: "Yes, oh yes, Fred, haven't missed an Easter in years."

Once we heard Cleo Brown sing:

Oh what's the use,
Oh what's the use,
Of chewing tobacco
And spitting out the juice.

FOR THE FACULTY.

Mr. Mathias was working in a feed store during vacation and a man came in for a bushel of oats. He found a peck measure and went to the bin.

He filled the measure twice, pouring the contents into a bag and then began to tie it up.

"Hold on, there!" began the man, "it takes four pecks to make a bushel."

"Oh, does it?" said our pedagogue, untying the sack. "You measure it. You see this is my first day at this and I've always taught school before."

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"Don't you like to hear some one singing on the water far away?" she asked.

"Yes," he murmured, "far away."

The inspiration for the following came when the knitting wave engulfed the boys of Waite High.—Author's note.

The biggest of men may condescend
With smallest labors to contend,
Without a thot of quitting;
But e'en wild mind cannot conceive,
This statement so hard to believe,—
Jimmie Feak is knitting.

Ambitious Author: "Hurray! Five dollars for my last story, the "Call of the Lure."

Fast Friend: "From who?"

Ambitious Author: "The express company. They lost it."

"Were any of your boyish ambitions realized?" asked the sentimentalist.

"Yes," replied the practical person. "When my mother used to cut my hair I often wished I might be bald-headed."

Goldie Davis to the maid: "You were listening to what Mr. Trudeau was saying to me last night, Mary."

Mary: "Don't think me as big a fool as yourself, miss."

"What do you think of that artist who painted cobwebs on his ceiling so truthfully that the hired girl wore herself into an attack of nervous prostration trying to sweep them down?"

"There may have been such an artist, but never such a hired girl."

Every Annual contains these time-worn jokes about Mr. Klag and Mr. Moore, and as we do not want to establish too many precedents they will be printed:

Mr. Klag (operating the air pump): "You will notice that this machine is operated by a crank."

Mr. Moore (demonstrating a very dangerous experiment): "If this should explode we would all be killed. Please step in a little closer and observe."

BASEBALL.

A run in time saves the nine.

FAMILIAR LINES.

Arranged to aid high school pupils in their memory work.

The boy stood on the burning deck,
His fleece was white as snow;
He stuck a feather in his hat
John Anderson, my Jo!

"Come back, come back!" he cried in grief
From India's coral strands;
The frost is on the pumpkin and
The village smithy stands.

Am I a soldier of the cross?
From many a boundless plain.
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
Where saints immortal reign?

Ye banks and braes o' bonny Doon
Across the sands o' Dee,
Can you forget that night in June?
My country, 'tis of thee!

Of all sad words of tongue or pen,
We're saddest when we sing,
To beard the lion in his den—
To set before the king.

Hark! from the tombs a doleful sound
And Phoebus gins arise;
All mimsy were the borogroves
To mansions in the skies.

Desk Officer: What was the prisoner doing?
Cop: He was having a very heated argument with a taxi driver, sir.
Desk Officer: But that doesn't prove he was drunk.
Cop: Oh, but there wasn't any taxi driver there, sir.

"Say, Dad," remember that story you told me about when you were expelled from college?"

"Yes."

"Well, I was just thinking how true it is that history repeats itself."

That's the way Rudy Van Hellan broke the news that he had been expelled to his dad.

We can remember the time Nelson B. made the statement in chemistry that steam was "water that's gone crazy with the heat."

As a general fact, the writer of epitaphs is a monumental liar.

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SOME WAITE BOYS AND GIRLS: THEIR LIKES AND

Name	Known as	Ancestor	Likes	Hates
Perry Ballmer	"Squirrels"	No Family Tree	To Go to Library	To Be Alone
Ruth Sisson	"Rough"	Mrs. E. True	The Whole World	Big Feet
Marion Dreyer	"Bangs"	Ophelia	Dame Fashion	To Be Quiet
Al. Helbing	"Dutch"	Won't Tell	A's	To Publish Annuals
Nelson Buehrer	"Little Beer"	See Harold B.	The Big Girls	To Miss a Dance
Charlotta A. Crofts	"Our Poet"	Milton	The City	(?)
Goldie Davis	"Gus"	Venus	Gerald	Me!
Harold Buehrer	"Big Beer"	Mr. Buehrer	W. Toledo	Blowouts
Anna Bihl	"Bihly"	Betsey Ross	Her Leisure	Camouflage
Harold Worst	"Jack"	Weiner Worst	To Sing	To Leave Her
R. McClure	"Dick"	Missing Link	To Charge High Prices	A Poor Customer
Lucille Dodge	"Industrious"	Lady Bountiful	Recitals	Discords
Mercer Hade	"Zipp"	David	To Make a Speech	Girls
Margaret Roper	"Peggy"	Psyche	To Dance	Marshmalows?
Chester Yater	"Chet."	Knight of the Highway	English VI.	To Miss School
Norma Robson	"Peaches"	Lillian Russel	Her	Majority of Us
Ruel Brown	"Lazy"	John Brown	Late Hours	To Hurry
Bernadine Dey	"A Lemon"	Joan of Arc	To Wink at Us	To Be Serious
D. Littleton	"Deet"	Solomon	To Throw the B—l	The Hand of the Law
Wilfred Herring	"Fish"	Jonah	Heavy Advertisers	Titewads

DISLIKES; THEIR DEEDS, MISDEEDS AND AMBITIONS

Ambition	Present Occupation	Is Destined For	Favorite Food	Needs	Appearance
Burlesque Stage	Funster	Soda Water Dispenser	Cheese Sandwiches and au-b-b	Latitude	$1,000,000
A Millionaire	Roamin' the Halls	Marriage	Whatever She Wants	Stilts	Happy
Boarding School	Writing to Col. Chappies	Old Maid	No Time for Such Things	We Lack Space to Enumerate	Theda B.
A Cottage by the Sea	Just Living	Laud Knows What!	Pancakes	New Razor	Comatose
His Vacations	Chem. Shark	Glory	Hamburgs	The Simple Life	Uncalled For
To Be a Poet	Making Foolish Rhymes	We're "Stumped!"	Crusts	A Fellow	Abbreviated
To Wear Her Hair "Up"	Pleasure Seeking	Some One Else, Trudeau	Something Soft	A New Steady	Like Blaze of Glory
Secret Society	Yet to Be Discovered	Barkeep	Fish Bones and Mustard	Private Street Car	Not His Fault
Back to the Farm	Cultivating Knowledge	Grass Widow	Potatoes	A Hubby	Same as Ever
Chauffeur a Push Cart	Admiring Elizabeth	Zoo	Raw Meat	Firing Squad	Delected (by Censor.)
Basketball Fame	Parasite (Stationer)	A Brick Bat	Pig's Feet	A Cage	Hungry
Fame	Music Butcher	Street Car Conductoress	Pickles	Our Sympathy	Tall
Barrister	President of "Our" Class	Counter Jumper	Lemon Meringue Pie	Laughing Gas	Slick
To Go to College	"Our Class Historian	A Lively Life	Charlotta Ann's Lunch	Help	Always Smiling
To Knit a Sweater	Ladies' Man	Artists Model	Secor Menus	Hair Combed	The Lost Duke
To Talk	Heart Breaker	Social Whirl	Fish Flakes	Private	With Rouge
Cow Puncher	Loafing	Pinochle	Sole Leather	Secretary Brain Food	Unkempt
Learn to Knit	Flirt	Sharp June Bride	Kisses	Nutrition	Changeable
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Beatrice Houts '18.
Hildred Williams '18
Lottie Raemisch '18
Rose Selkar '18
Mabel Hibbs '18
Margaret Mc Sigue "Betty" '18
Lila M. Tripp '18
Mabel Beck '18
Esther Holloway '18
Bernadine Dey '18
Eloise Bartley '18
Hortense R. Bausch '18.
Violet Schettler '18
Ethel Summerskill '18
Ora M. Stair '18
Blanche M. Rowell '18
Frederick Burgie '18
Arthur Olds "18"
Norman Holcanes '18 "Dutch"
J. Mercer Stade '18
Harold F. Wendt '18
Howard Stratton '18
Harold J. Wurst '18 "Jack"

AUTOGRAPHS

Fred C. Hewig. '18
Bruce Pickens '18.
Clayton H. Webb '18
Albert T. Helbing '18-'98
Marian D. Hoyt '18 "Kenneth"
William A. Ballard '18 Jeff
Charles Moyano '18 "Chuck"
Norman K. Doty. '18
Perry A. Ballmer '18 "Squirrel"
Ruel J. Brown. '18.
Chester Yater '18. "Chet."
Paul Heyer '18
Karl A. Bongsmeier '18.
Cleo Brown '18
Merle H. Scott '18
Albert Charles Burt '18
Burton Potter '18
Nelson Burbee '18 Bun

AUTOGRAPHS

Earl Sieving '18 "James."

Paul Greene

Arthur Schroeder '18

Mildred Hartman '18

Mary Hebbeler '18.

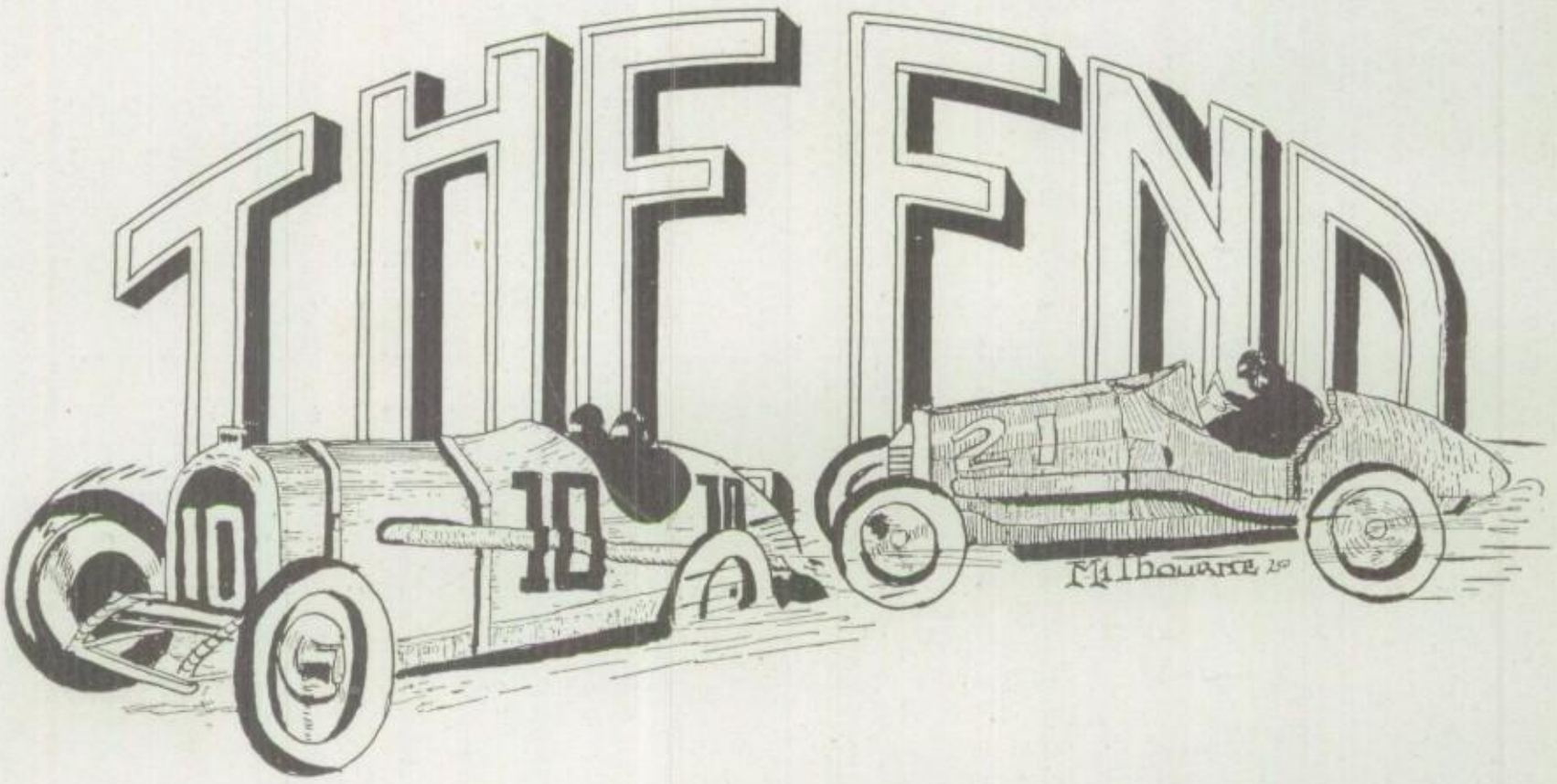
Myrtle Harris '18

AUTOGRAPHS

L'ENVOI

When the hot, toilsome day, with its many cares, has been replaced by the evening with its myriads of twinkling stars, its coolness and its repose, you can then sit down and calmly survey your efforts of the past day. If your task has been an especially difficult one, and, one in which you have put forth your best efforts to make it a success, all the pride of victory will surge over you like a great sea. When the burden of care has been lifted from your shoulders, you may be able to detect mistakes, but, nevertheless, the consciousness of having done your level best will still be there.

In making this Annual we have aimed high, hopnig to surpass its predecessors by a wide margin; still by no means do we consider it worthy of dear old "Waite." As for criticisms, there will be many, but, dear reader, when you carefully peruse these pages, judge us leniently and consider whether you would have done as well under the circumstances.


THE END
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21
M. Thouard 25

Rebecca Baer — July 1918
Hortense Baush. — July 1918 Mrs
Beatrice Haute — Nov 1918 Mrs F Rainey.
Maurice Welb — Jan 18. 1919.
Ruth Davies — June 5. 1919. Mrs Robt. Baker
Una Lent — July 12. 1919 Mrs Palmer Wolfe
Pauline Tehan — Aug. 21. 1919 Mrs Clinton Hart
Norman Foley — summer 1919 Dorothy Grasser.
Millicent Booth — summer 1919 Mrs R. Talbot.
Carl Bruggemeier — fall 1920
Elizabeth Berry } summer 1920
Harold Worst }
Leon Ricketts — fall 1920
Merle Scott

TO APPEAR IN ART MUSEUM RECITAL

LUCILLE DODGE.

Alice McClain Dodge, of the American College of Music, will present her pupil, Lucile M. Dodge, in a piano-forte recital at the Toledo Museum of Art Tuesday evening, April 23.

Miss Dodge is a senior in high school, and her versatile talent has won the admiration of many friends.

Assisting on the program is the American College string quartet, composed of Clyde LeDoyt Hook, first violin; Raymond Humphreys, second violin; R. W. Battenfield, viola, and Eusebius Dodge, viloncello.

The program will begin at 8 o'clock, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The following program will be given:

a. Fantasie Impromptu, Op. 66....
....Frederic Chopin
b. Etude, Op. 25, No. 6..Frederic Chopin
Suite, Op. 67.....Guido Papini
Allegro, Andante, Finale.
a. Etude in F minor.....Franz Liszt
b. In the Forest....Edward MacDowell
c. Joy of Autumn..Edward MacDowell
Allegro from Quartet No. 37.....
.....Pius Kohler
a. Le Papillon, Op. 18..Calixa Lavellee
b. Romance.....Frank La Forge
c. Valse de Concert...Frank La Forge

This evening at 8 o'clock the marriage of Beatrice Esther, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Houts, to Lieut. Franklin Rainey of Manchester, N. H., will take place in the home of the bride on University Boulevard. Lieut. Guy C. Minnick of Pennsylvania will serve as best man. Dr. Bell, of Norwood Avenue Church of Christ, will afficiate, and Miss Naomi Jordan will play the wedding music. Lieut. Rainey and his bride will make their home in Oklahoma after a short stay in Toledo.

RETURNED AVIATOR WEDS DAUGHTER OF HIS PARTNER

June 5, 1919

Robert Baker, of the grocery firm of Davies & Co., was married, Thursday night, to Miss Ruth Davies, daughter of his partner. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. L. J. Luethi, of the Second Congregational church, at the home of the pastor. Mr. Baker returned home after serving in the Aero Squadron and entered business with W. T. Davies, Sixth street. Mr. and Mrs. Baker left after the ceremony for a short trip.

---

avenue.

Clinton C. Hart, 22, railroad man, 1332 Austin street; Pauline V Tehan, 20, 1331 Austin street. 8-21-19.